TWOPENCE
Vol. LX.
1592.

HISTORIC CRISIS NUMBER (ELEVEN SPECIAL PAGES)

JOHN BULL

Why 'Ovaltine' stands Supreme

For Health
The Highest possible Quality

THE manufacturers of 'Ovaltine' have a world-wide reputation as specialists in the science of nutrition, and 'Ovaltine' is the creation of the finest technical skill added to years of research and investigation.

'Ovaltine' is prepared by exclusive scientific processes from the choicest and best of Nature's protective and restorative foods. Owing to its unique composition 'Ovaltine' contains an unequalled abundance of the protective vitamins and other important nutritive elements.

The huge demand for 'Ovaltine' has brought into being a ***quality*** organisation without equal in the world. The 'Ovaltine' Factory in a Country Garden, the 'Ovaltine' Dairy and Egg Farms—each an outstanding example of scientific and hygienic efficiency—were specially established in the interests of 'Ovaltine' quality.

For Value
The Lowest possible Price

'OVALTINE' is made up to a quality—not down to a price. Yet, by reason of its unrivalled popularity, it is sold at prices which make it the most economical food beverage you can buy. The 1/1d. tin makes as many as 16 cupfuls. The larger sizes are even more economical.

For all these reasons, make 'Ovaltine' the regular daily beverage in ***your*** home. It will build up a wall of resistance round the health of every member of your family. But be sure it ***is*** 'Ovaltine' and not an imitation made to ***look*** the same. There are extremely important differences.

'Ovaltine' does not contain Household Sugar. Furthermore, it does not contain Starch. Nor does it contain Chocolate or a large percentage of Cocoa. Remember that there is definitely nothing 'just as good' as 'Ovaltine.' Reject substitutes.

The 'Ovaltine' Egg Farm extending over 350 acres & with accommodation for 100,000 birds

The 'Ovaltine' Dairy and Egg Farms are the most up-to-date in existence. Here the aristocrats of Jersey Cows and of the Poultry World produce the finest milk and eggs for your 'Ovaltine'. The 'Ovaltine' Jersey Herd has gained 440 awards at the leading Shows since 1933.

All in the Interests of Quality

The 'Ovaltine' Dairy Farm with its renowned herd of Pedigree Jersey Cows

It is no wonder that

'OVALTINE'

is the World's most popular Food Beverage.

Prices in Great Britain and N. Ireland, 1/1, 1/10 and 3/3.

Be well always with

P309A

JOHN BULL'S Xmas Gift to You

Your last chance before Xmas!

It is now or never if you are to receive your magnificent Xmas Gift from "John Bull"—in time for Christmas. Your Gift Vouchers are below—one worth 2/9, the other worth 7/6—each will be accepted as cash in part payment for one of these superlative Gift Sets. Act now! It is your last chance before Christmas.

A typical letter of appreciation

Lincoln.

I received my Presentation Pen Set this morning in splendid condition. It is really an exquisite piece of work. Please accept my heartfelt thanks.
R. G.

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher — **2/9**

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 31st Dec., 1936.

No. A/52878

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher above will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The handsome chasing of the black vulcanite Pen, latest lever self-filling device and 14-CARAT SOLID GOLD NIB, iridium tipped, all indicate the outstanding quality of this Set. The "Everpointed" Pencil fitted with propel, repel and expel movement, rubber, pocket clip, and extra leads, matches the pen to perfection. A handsome Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

WRITTEN 2-YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH PEN.

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher — **7/6**

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 31st Dec., 1936.

No. B/52879

FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher above will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. The Pen, Pencil and Penknife are all made to match in a glossy black UNBREAKABLE MATERIAL. The Pen has TWO inlaid bands of 18-CARAT ROLLED GOLD, a lever self-filling device, "Safety" pocket clip, and 14-CARAT SOLID GOLD nib with a tip of costly iridium. The "Everpointed" pencil has an inlaid band of 18-CARAT ROLLED GOLD, a foolproof propel—repel—expel movement, "Safety" pocket clip, rubber and extra leads. The companion Penknife is fitted with two super quality Sheffield Steel Blades of mirror-polish finish. This lovely gift comes to you in a Golden Satin-lined Casket.

WRITTEN 5-YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH PEN.

BRITISH MADE

ONE or BOTH Take your choice

"John Bull's" Christmas Gift Coupon.

To "John Bull" Pen Dept., 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/9, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 3/- in all.

or

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6 which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

(1) Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique. — Cross out grades of nib NOT required. — (2) Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique.

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 8/- only.

NAME .....
FULL POSTAL ADDRESS .....
.....

Write Clearly in Block Letters.

Cross Cheque or Postal Order /& Co. / and make payable to "John Bull." J.B. 19/12/36

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 42

1/- BOOK on RUG MAKING FREE

Contains 164 RUG DESIGNS in COLOUR. Hints on Rug-making. Illustrated by numerous photographs, etc. We also send you 140 FREE SAMPLES OF

READICUT RUG WOOLS

The Wools you buy direct from the mills cut into lengths ready for use. Send now, enclosing 2d. stamps (for postage, etc.), to:—SHADBOLT WOOL CO., LTD. Dept. 154, GREAT TORRINGTON, DEVON.

BE AN XMAS MIRTH MAKER!

Xmas is the time to "put one over" on your friends—a box of our humorous practical jokes will make you the life and soul of the party and cause tremendous fun and laughter. Nothing like them for getting things going. Magic Razor — Rubber that Won't Light—Rubber Pencils—Fluid Lilliam — Sneezing Powder — Bending Spoons, and all sorts of harmless jokes to play on your pals. Send at once to the original joke house—cannot be bought elsewhere at our prices. Stocks are limited. Cash or C.O.D.

Money returned in full if not satisfied.

THE CARNIVAL COMPANY, Incorporating St. Hubert Manor, 703, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.3.

2/- a box, post, etc., 3d.
DOUBLE VALUE 3/6 post, etc., 6d.
SUPER PARTY BOX 10/6 post, etc., 1/-

HEART TROUBLE

PRESCRIPTION THAT WILL GIVE YOUR HEART A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. Shadforth Tonic No. 632 (known as "Blue Lion Fez Nuts") will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness: have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, trembliness, run-down condition, and stops that failing to pieces feeling.

Ask for Shadforth Prescription Tonic No. 632.

Prices: 1/9 (50), 3/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 12/- (432).

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd.

(Dept. J.B.36), 40, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.

1/9 BUY VALVES DIRECT SAVE 50%

Such amazing value only possible by supplying direct to public. You will marvel at the difference in terms for your cut. Note these money-saving prices:—SUPER HETERODYNE TYPE, H.L.2, L.F.2, 1/9; Super Power P.2, 2/6 each; Screened L.F. Pentodes, 2/6 each. A.C. MAINS, 4-VOLT 1 AMP. General Purpose, 2/3; Power 4/- each; Screen and L.F. Pentodes, 4/6 each. FULL-WAVE RECTIFIERS, 3/6 each. All valves critically tested before dispatch and send Post Free. Cash with order or C.O.D. over 10/-. Send now

CLARION RADIO VALVE CO. (Dept. J.B.36), Tyburn Road, Erdington, BIRMINGHAM.

THAMES UTILITY

Send now for FREE CATALOGUE No. 25, illustrating various new features and complete Terms of Purchase. Hundreds of Sizes and Designs. Prompt Free Delivery or Carriage Paid England and Wales

SPECIAL SALE PRICES WEATHERBOARD GARAGES

Lth.	Wdth.	Ht.	Cash	Dep	12 pyts.
10	7	8	£8/0/0	8/-	9/6
12	8	8	£9/17/6	8/-	10/11
14	8	8	£9/17/6	7/-	12/6

THAMES UTILITY BUILDINGS 7, West Street, Erith, Kent. (Proprs., Thames Steam Saw Mills Ltd.) (Estd. 40 years.) 'Phone: Erith 2070-1

FRAZZLED NERVES

"Vitality in a Nut"

Here is a nut which makes a real man or woman of you in a few hours; frazzled nerves full of vim; gloomy thoughts gone, faith strengthened, hope renewed before nightfall, life worth living to-morrow. It is the Doctor's Best Tonic for heart, nerves, stomach and kidneys—it prevents palpitation, faintness, heart failure, tremblings, run-down condition, stops your failing-to-pieces feeling. Don't imagine yourself into an illness, have a good rest, take this tonic and be normal in a few days. Ask for "Blue Lion Fez Nuts." Shadforth Prescription No. 632. Prices 1/9 (50), 3/6 (72), 4/6 (144).

Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.

(Dept. J.B.36), 40, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.

Descriptive Book (J.B. 299) Post Free.

HEAVEN AND HELL Swedenborg

The most wonderful description of the Next World ever written.

500 PAGES POST FREE **6D.**

or Cloth Binding 1/6 Post Free.

SWEDENBORG SOCIETY (Dept. B), 20, Hart Street, London, W.C.1.

How to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS. Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your Treatment the best investment I have ever made." If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Booklet, "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day.

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE (Dept. S.S.15), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

"THEY LAUGHED AT FIRST— but when I began to play—

a hush fell upon the room. I played the first few bars of Beethoven's immortal Moonlight Sonata. I heard gasps of amazement. My friends sat spellbound. I played on as I thought you would like me to play, and when the last notes died away you should have seen the excitement on my friends' faces. 'Where did you learn?' 'Who was your teacher?' 'How do you get that lovely singing tone?'"

I receive similar letters daily from students of MY POSTAL LESSONS for the Piano who started without knowing a note. There is positively no obstacle to the same delightful experience being yours. Even if you are already of middle age, I can teach you to play so beautifully that you will be welcome wherever you go! Or, if already a player, I CAN TEACH YOU TO PLAY BETTER beyond your dreams. I have enrolled 70-100 adult pupils per week these last few weeks, have taught more than 2,700 these last 12 months, over 40,000 during 32 years and I CAN TEACH YOU. I will send you, BY POST, using Ordinary Musical Notation (no freakish methods) enabling you to read and play at sight any standard musical composition, such Original, Sun-clear, Fascinating Lessons, each arranged for your personal needs, that your difficulties of Tone, Time, Fingering and Reading shall simply disappear. Send P.C. for free book "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard," my special pamphlet "Truth in Advertising" and form for FREE advice.

Say if Advanced, Moderate, Elementary or Beginner.

Mr. H. BECKER, (Dept. 81 D), 69, FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

TILETEX and PAROLEUM

The ideal coverings for damp floors!

Make any old damp stone, concrete or wood floor cosy, dry and comfortable by laying PAROLEUM or TILETEX, the ideal floor coverings. Guaranteed waterproof and rot-proof. Simply lay it down—it lies perfectly flat without fastening in any way. Many patterns to choose from.

90 Sq. Ft. for 15/-

Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls 2 yards wide.

Send for samples and full particulars post free.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS
Sutherland Square,
Walworth Road, London, S.E.17

TWO BARGAINS IN CUTLERY

A lovely leatherette case of Fish Eaters lined with improved Quality Satin, and with Velvet-covered rack. It contains:—Six pairs of stainless Nickel, engraved, white handled Fish Eaters, which look twice their price.

PRICE 9/6
FORMER PRICE 15/-

FISH EATERS

Very good Quality Silk Lined Leatherette Case of Carvers. It contains:—8-in. Mirror Polished Stainless Steel Knife and Rustless Plated Fork with Metal Stag. All with rounded Ivorine Handles.

PRICE 8/-
FORMER PRICE 12/-

SET OF CARVERS.

Send P.O. or Cash (plus 6d. to defray expense of carriage) to: ADAM BRUNTON (Dept. J.B.B), 67, Thistle Street, EDINBURGH.

This Full WESTMINSTER Chime CLOCK

YOURS 26

You will be delighted with this elegant design British Made Solid Oak Clock. An acquisition to any room. Sweet Tone Westminster Chime, Quarter, Half & Hours. 10-Year Guarantee. Timed to a minute a month. Sent approval for 2/6 Deposit, Balance 2/- Fortnightly until 39/6 is paid. No extra for Credit. Full Illus. List Post Free.

£4-4-0 value for 39/6

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 30), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

SOUTH WESTERN

GREENHOUSES.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12 Pts.
6	4	47/6	9/6	4/6
12	6	92/6	18/6	7/6
16	8	140/-	28/-	13/-

ALL-SECTIONAL.

FROM CARR PD
2/- DOWN

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY FROM STOCK

250 MILE FREE LORRY DELIVERY

Write now for free Cat. S.B. (Sheds, etc.), S.E. (Greenhouses), GARDEN SHEDS.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12Pts.
4	4	34/6	3/-	2/1
7	5	64/6	6/-	3/11
10	7	99/6	9/-	6/3

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. (1929) LTD.
Dept. J., Horace Rd., Feltham, S.W.6. Pet. 1121 (3 lines)

BABY CLOTHES

30/- BETTER THAN EVER—SEND TO ME NOW—TESTIMONIALS ARRIVING DAILY FROM PURCHASERS OF THIS NEW LAYETTE.

Modern Short Lengths of Small Long Clothes TO DELIGHTFUL GARMENTS (for Winter or Summer Baby), viz., Silk and Wool Shawl, Emb. Robes, Lawn or Winsey Day Gowns, Cloth, Flan. or Winsey Nightdresses, Best Wool Vests, Bodice-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkins, Squares, Coveralls, etc.

FREE XMAS GIFT—To all cash customers sending before Xmas for my 30/- Bargain Layette, I will include Free of Charge a Dainty Bed-Jacket, or a beautiful Infant's Cloak or Frock.

SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL.

Bal. Cash or Terms.

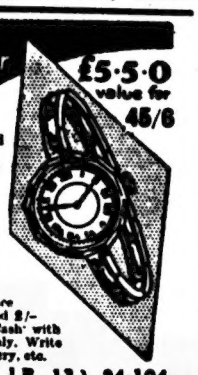
Mrs. J. B. HOWARD, 98, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

YOUR SAFETY FOR 6d. DEPOSIT

Cycle in security with a Brilliant Electric Light both Front and Rear. With this Dynamo Lighting Set you make your own Electric Current as you ride. Penetrating head lamp with reflector, officially efficient tail light. All Chromium-plated fittings. Price includes leads, fittings, bulbs and reserve storage Battery for emergency use. Hand Switch operated. You send only 6d. deposit and 6d. for postage for free approval. Balance 1/6 fortnightly until 17/6 is paid, or 16/6 cash. Deposit refunded if not approved. Also another cheaper, 15/6.

J. A. DAVIS & Co. (Dept. J.B. 2), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

YOURS for 1/- DEPOSIT



£5-5-0 value for 45/6

Illustrated List Post Free

SOLID GOLD English Hall marked Keyless WRIST WATCH with Expanding Bracelet attached. Tested Movement Timed to a minute a month. Fully Warranted 10 years.

Send 1/- Deposit only for Free Approval. If satisfactory, Balance payable 2/- within 7 days and 2/- fortnightly until 49/6 is paid. Cash with order or within 7 days 45/6 only. Write for Illustrated List, Rings, Jewellery, etc.

DAVIS & Co., (Dept. J.B. 13,) 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

REDUCED to 1/- PIANO-ACCORDION TONE HARMONICA

POST PAID

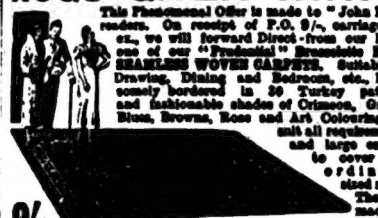
IDEAL FOR XMAS

NOTE THE UNIQUE AMPLIFYING SOUND CHAMBER

Gorgeous PIANO-ACCORDION effects produced with this SUPER-HARMONICA—twice the tonal quality and volume of ordinary mouth-organ. Its harmonious chords and rich, powerful bass and treble notes like a mighty organ, give endless pleasure. Surprisingly simple to play—Highly polished spacious tonal chamber bound handsome nacreous mother-of-pearl with plated fittings. 14 DAYS' SALE PRICE, 1/9, post 3d.

Wm. PENN LTD.
(Dept. 22), 623, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!



This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/-, etc., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Brussbette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, Brown, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material

9/-

equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets, 2 Rugs, and 2 Doormats for 20/-, Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

FROM 1/- WEEKLY ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS

BY ALL THE BEST KNOWN MAKERS

BONELLI, STELDINI, VISSIMIO, PANCOTTI, HOHNER, CRUCIANELLI, PAOLO SOPRANI, Etc. As used and recommended by Band Leaders all over the country.

HERE WE OFFER A VERY WONDERFUL BARGAIN

"Buy an Accordion by a Famed Maker."

£5.5.0 MODEL FOR 47/6

Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices by STELDENI. Piano-finished cabinet, tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple-chord action. Complete with shoulder strap. 21 piano keys, 8 basses. Cash price 47/6, or sent on receipt of 2/6 First Instalment. Balance payable 4/- monthly until £2/6 is paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Other cheaper model Accordions from 30/6. Write for fully illustrated list of models with 25 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass, etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms. The remarkably Low Terms for Monthly Payments ensure the immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illustrated list of Piano Accordions and other Musical Instruments post free.

Free

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 30), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.
Delete phrase that does not apply.

Please find enclosed P.O. 2/6 first instalment for Accordion on approval, to be refunded if instrument not approved. Guaranteed by "John Bull."

Please send me post free fully illustrated List of Piano Accordions.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

BRAND NEW HARD WEARING 'POLICE' BLUE UNI-MELTONS

5/3 Post 9d

Guaranteed to give real hard service without showing signs of wearing out, and to retain their smart appearance. These winter weight Police Blue Uni-Meltons undoubtedly represent the finest value ever offered for all purposes where real wear and warmth is required. Every pair BRAND NEW and cut on full fashionable lines. Roomy side pockets. Strongly lined. Double set back brace buttons. Back seam reinforced and taped to prevent splitting. Offered at the amazing price of only 5/3, post 9d. NO FURTHER PAYMENTS. Send P.O. now, stating waist and inside leg measurements to

Oxford Street Stores (Desk 2.T.K.), 7, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

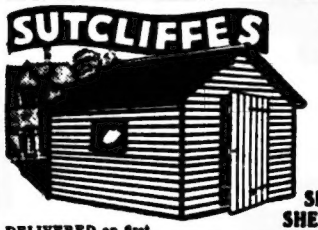
PIANO PLAYING—EASY!

1/- POST PAID

Do you really want to play the piano Xmas? We do not offer you Aladdin's Lamp, but if it was 1 day only to Xmas by Xmas Eve you would be playing the piano with the aid of our Lightning Tutor. Folds flat for the pocket. The astounding fact is you need no previous experience, no chance. Cash back if our statements are not true. 1/- Post Free.

STANDARD WATCH CO., Dept. J.B.1
5, Byward St., London, E.C.3 (*Nr. Mark La. Stn.*)

SUTCLIFFE'S STORE SHED



from 2/9 MONTHLY

Design S.S.

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 24/-

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Frame, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied Free. (Floor extra.)

Long	Wide	High	Cash or 12 payments
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£1 10 0 — 2/9
7ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	2 12 0 — 5/-
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	3 10 0 — 6/3
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	4 15 0 — 8 10

Send for Free CATALOGUE, Sheds, Sports Pavilions, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Work Shops, Aviaries, etc. All Carriage Paid.

F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 82, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SPANISH GUITAR Size: Length 36in., Depth 4in. 27/6

2/6 SECURES ANY INSTRUMENT POST PAID

HAWAIIAN GUITAR Size: Length 36½ x 3½ in. 37/6

2/6 Deposit & 6 mthly. pymts. 6/6. | 2/6 Deposit & 6 mthly pymts. 8/6.

FREE Complete Tutor with selection of favourite songs given with all models.

1937 ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDION 21 Piano Keys, 8 Bass. £5.5.0 Value for **47/6**
2/6 Dep. & 12 Mthly. Pymts. of 4/-.

HOHNER Signorina Grossi, 22 Piano Keys & 8 Bass. 2/-Dep. & 12 Mthly. Pymts. 6/-. Send to Musical Dept. for List.

GEORGE GROSE LUDGATE CIRCUS

HOHNER

THE WORLD'S BEST

THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTISTS AND PLAYERS USE HOHNER CHROMATIC AND DIATONIC HARMONICAS

WHY— Because they have proved by experience that all Hohner instruments are faultless in construction, faithful in tone, perfect in pitch and matchless in quality, which is the standard of the world. Models to suit every taste and pocket.

STOCKED BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

HARMONICAS

NAIL BITING

stop it!

NEW NAILS NEXT WEEK!

Free Booklet sent under plain sealed cover explains how you can easily, quickly and permanently free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable and health-endangering habit. No aloes, no medicine, no auto-suggestion, no appliance. A former addict writes: *"Your treatment is miraculous, I am completely cured after being addicted for 20 years."* Scores of similar genuine testimonials from all over the world. Write for free explanatory booklet NOW, enclosing 1½d. stamp for postage.

FILTEX LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8

GAS FILLED CYCLE LAMPS

BAYONET CAPPED Frosted 1/0d. Clear .. 11d. Samples supplied. No postage charged.

M.E.S. or Push-in Capped. Frosted 7½d. Clear .. 7d. All Types Supplied. Send for CATALOGUE.

SUR-VITA

VITALITY BULBS IMPERIAL WORKS

HOME MOVIES for ALL

DANE

DOUBLE THROW PROJECTOR FOR A BIG SHOW

35 COMPLETE

Takes popular 9.5mm. size films. Large selections obtained everywhere, also hired cheaply. Not a toy but a first-class Home Cine. Projector for 100-125 or 200-250 volts A.C. or D.C. Price 35/-. Attachment for showing 300-ft. reels 15/- extra.

HOME TALKIES 30/-

FREE HOME CINE CATALOGUE

EXCLUSIVE 9.5mm. and 16mm. CINE & FILMS State types wanted.

The Home of Home Movies:—
J. B. DANE, 94, STANLEY STREET, LIVERPOOL, 1.

RECEIVED SHED 1 P.M.. erected BY 4 P.M.!

You, too, can erect a Thorns Portable Building in record time. The sections fit accurately and have "Strongeen" *steel braced* corners. Roofing felt is included. Delivered on first payment and on fullest approval. Write NOW for FREE Catalogue No. 46.L.

THORNS SPAR ROOF GARDEN SHEDS

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash.	Down.	Mthly.	
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	69/-	8/6	3/11	Floors
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	89/-	9/6	5/1	extra.
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	92/-	9/-	5/6	Many
9ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	78/6	6/6	5/6	other
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	98/-	9/6	5/-	sizes.

Delivered Free on Carriage Paid England and Wales

Tent Roof Sheds from 22/- CASH

Garden Shelters from 6/9 down

THORNS

Portable Buildings

Send NOW for Free CATALOGUE No. 46.L. J. THORN & SONS Ltd. BOX 46 BRAMPTON

DON'T MISS IT!

5-d AGENTS WANTED

For Britain's Best "Double Value" Club Cards. Exchangeable for 1,500 Free Gifts. 5/- in £ commission and 2/- Bonus. Complete Agent's Outfit Post Free.

COUPON. Please send particulars.

Name .....

Address .....

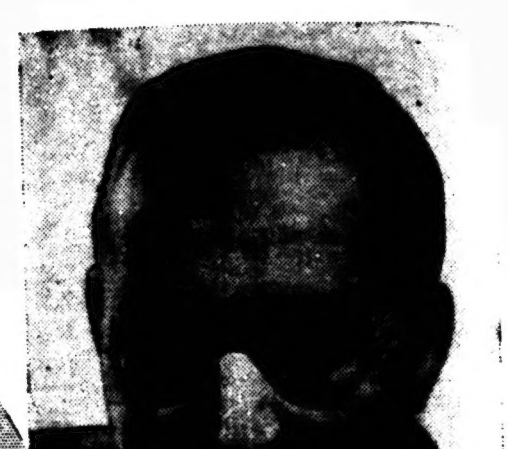
J.B. .....

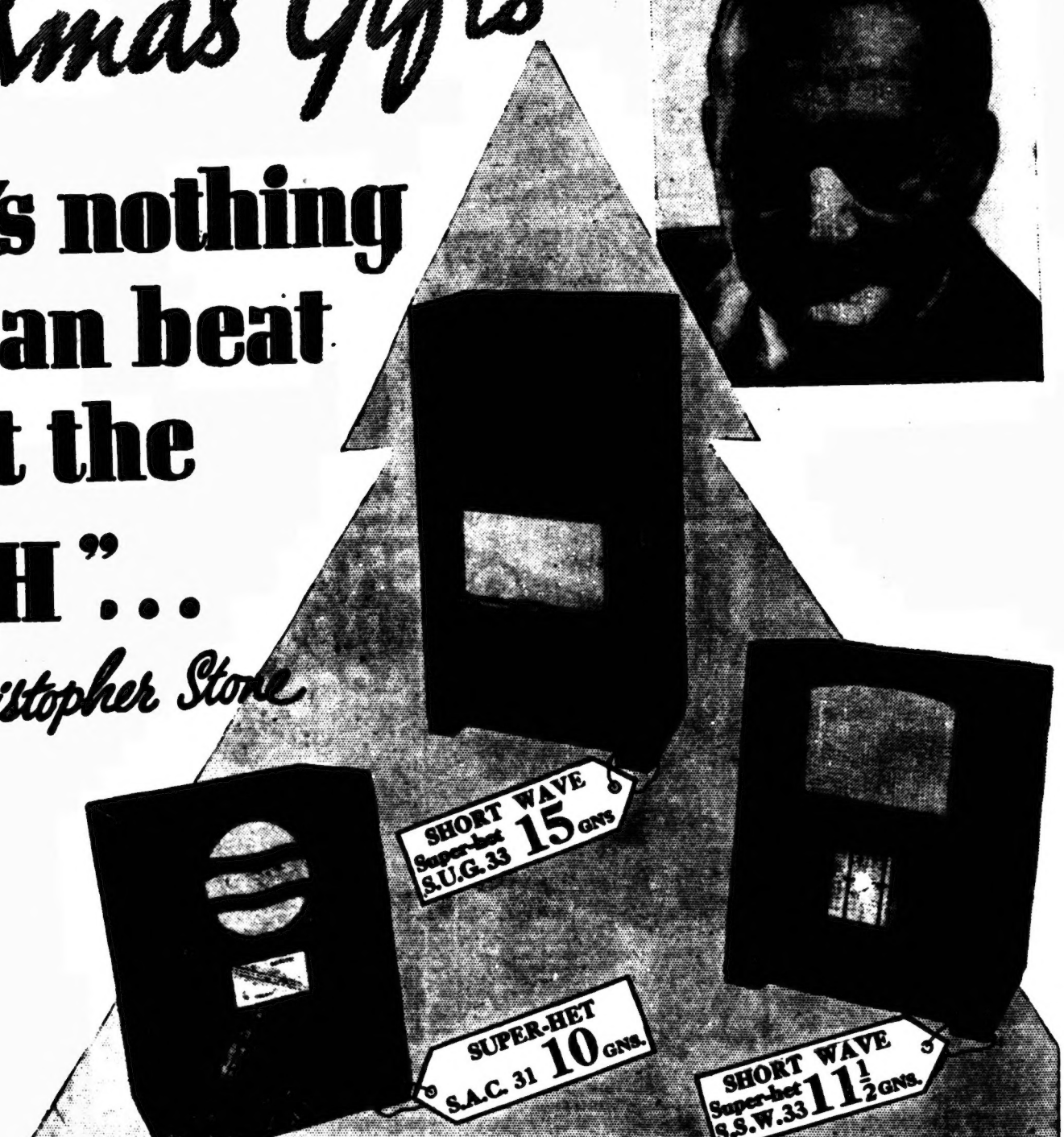
SOUTHERN'S

UNIVERSAL HOUSE CHRISTCHURCH

"for Xmas Gifts there's nothing you can beat about the BUSH"...

says Christopher Stone





It is rather extraordinary that modern radio has become such an essential part of the good old-fashioned English Christmas. I suppose that is because Christmas is always spent at home; and also perhaps because there is such a fund of jolly good fare to be had on the radio these days — carol singers, variety concerts and dance bands are all brought to your very fireside. And talking of Christmas one naturally thinks of gifts. Personally I cannot think of anything more suitable to give one's family or friends than a Bush Superhet. There are models (eleven in all I believe, including Short-wave Superhets, Consoles, Portables and Radiograms, etc.), for everyone who appreciates good reception at a reasonable price. And now let me wish a happy Christmas to you all!

Illustrated above are:

MODEL S.U.G. 33. This is a "console" version of the S.S.W.33. Thanks to its larger cabinet and speaker the tone is greatly enhanced. An attractive addition to the furnishing of any room.
Deposit 21/- Wkly. payments of **4/8**

MODEL S.A.C.31. All-round performance at an economical price. 4-valve (incl. rect.) six-stage A.C. superhet with A.V.C. and Variable Selectivity. Moving coil speaker and attractive walnut cabinet.
Deposit 18/-. Wkly. payments of **3/1**

MODEL S.S.W.33 Magnificent performance on medium and long waves with short wave reception "thrown-in." Five-valve (incl. rect.). 7-stage A.C. superhet with Nine tuned circuits.
Deposit £1. Wkly. payments of **3/6**

BUSH RADIO

THE SYMBOL OF RELIABLE RADIO

rayds

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Thursday, for week ending Saturday, December 19, 1936. Twopence.
Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; *all other parts of the world,* 1½d.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

FROM OUR READERS

TWELVE months have elapsed between the presentation and settlement of an insurance claim on behalf of my son who was injured when knocked down by a motor car.

During that time he had neither wages nor sick benefit, and I am told that many hundreds of breadwinners are always in similar plight.

The hospital secretary related to me also the case of a five-year-old boy who has been maimed and incapacitated for life in a road accident.

His father, who is unemployed and in desperate circumstances, is compelled to accept a full and final payment of £5 from the insurance company.—Leslie Browne, 221, Manchester Street, Oldham, Lancs.

As this scandal grows—it has reached intolerable dimensions—it is becoming clear that road accident third-party insurance will inevitably have to be taken out of the hands of private companies.

Take the Tip

AS a fire brigade superintendent, I yearn for a peaceful Christmas Day.

I am more likely to have it if you will take a hint regarding burning candles on Christmas-trees.

It is, before lighting up, to tie a well-soaked sponge to the end of a long stick. If the tree is set alight, one dab with the sponge will end the fire.—J. D. Marchant, Stradella Road, Herne Hill, S.E.24.

In London alone last Christmas Day fire brigades were called to twenty-seven outbreaks caused by ignited decorations.

Jolly Surprises

CHILDREN often seem bewildered with their presents on Christmas morning. So it is a good plan to hold back one nice small gift for each member of the family.

After tying up the gifts, decorate a large bowl, put them in the bottom and fill up with bran.

Each package should have a piece of ribbon attached, with a label at the end bearing the recipient's name. A tea-table decoration and "dip" like this causes great amusement.—Mrs. May Church, Dagenham Avenue, Dagenham, Essex.

Particularly when father pulls out a bill or income-tax demand.

Ask For It

EVERYONE is now posting parcels and John Bull's advice on one point would be acceptable.

One package I sent has gone astray, but I am told compensation cannot be paid because I did not comply with regulations when posting. What method of protection is available?—Mrs. Scowen, Central Road West, Drayton, Portsmouth.

A certificate of posting should always be asked for when any parcel is handed in. It contains the particulars necessary to support a compensation claim in event of loss.

Red Tape Strangle

AN unemployed friend, entitled to insurance dental benefit, was in great pain and advised by his dentist to submit to immediate operation.

But he had to pay himself. Dentists cannot give treatment, however urgently needed, without the sanction of the insurance authorities, and to obtain this elaborate forms have to be filled up and the sufferer must wait four days to a week.—Miss E. Thomas, 65, Llewellyn Street, Pontywaith, Rhondda.

Only another instance of the obsolete machinery of health insurance.

Homing Books

A WOMAN friend, home after forty years in Australia, was pleased when rummaging in a second-hand book-shop to come across a story-book which had been her favourite in childhood and which had long been out of print.

And great was her astonishment to find her name and one-time address (three hundred miles from here) on the fly-leaf. She remembered that the book had been stolen from her.—R. G. Springs, Woodthorpe, Notts.

Steal not this book, for fear of shame,
For in it is the owner's name.

She Wins

MY husband and I were astounded when our *fourteen months old* baby girl, after having a flat-iron weighing 4 lb. placed before her, proceeded to lift it first with the left and then with the right hand to the level of her shoulder while she remained in a sitting position on the floor.—Mrs. G. P. Glen, St. Valerie, Verwood, Wimborne, Dorset.

Miss Glen's name goes into the book of records without challenge.

Renovate First

EVERYWHERE children in more fortunate homes are being encouraged this month to send old or unwanted toys to poorer kiddies in the stricken areas.

Something more should be done than to tie a bright new ribbon round the necks of furry toys. These should have Fuller's earth well rubbed in, left for a day or two, and then taken out with a stiff brush.—Mrs. Bishop, Birdwell, Barnsley.

Remember, too, cracked dolls, worn-out mechanical toys and the like may cause more grief than pleasure.

View Airing

THERE is growing impertinence among magistrates, particularly the lay variety, and coroners who labour under a delusion that their office as legal arbiters gives them also the power and wisdom to dictate on topics far outside their sphere.

With pedantic finality, they give their views on dress, manners, grammar, amusements—on anything and everything not pertaining to the matter in hand.

Because of their position, undue importance is given to their gratuitous and usually uninformed utterances.—H. Bunny, Old Lodge Lane, Purley, Surrey.

Even Solomon's judgments were embellished with irrelevancies.

Intuition

WHEN I was ten years old my mother, who had been depressed all day, came to my room some hours after she had retired.

She was crying and afraid because, she said, my father's ghost had appeared in her room. She had been wide awake and had seen the apparition a number of times in several hours.

Next morning a motor launch came into the harbour and my mother exclaimed, "That boat has bad news for us."

Half an hour later the Principal Keeper of the lighthouse at which my father was stationed called to inform mother that the boat had brought the news that my father was drowned on the previous day.—D. O'Sullivan, The Lighthouse, Rockisland, Goleen, Co. Cork.

Pulse Of Our Postbag

CHRISTMASTIDE is to be black indeed for tens of thousands of families. They are those of which the breadwinners are being paid off now because of the weather, seasonal slowing down of production, or Coronation trade dislocation.

Their plight, as scores of employers and trade union officers point out in letters, is accentuated at this season by the six days waiting period for the payment of unemployment benefit.

Not only do they receive nothing for the first six days of idleness, but they get no payment at all until the end of the second week—in this case the end of the week after Christmas—and then only three days' benefit.

This harsh and stupid regulation was made many years ago on the assumption that every worker, however low his or her wages, is able to save sufficient to tide over at least two weeks of unemployment before claiming benefit.

The New Heating

CENTRAL heating is now being installed in council schools, with the result that the children are for hours in a hot-house atmosphere.

This week a number of pupils fainted at the school my daughter attends. She has to work with sleeves rolled up to the elbows, and even in this weather she begs not to be made to wear stockings. "I can't bear the heat, Mummy," she says.

She and her little friends constantly complain of tiredness, and, after lessons, they dash pell-mell from the classrooms for the relief of fresh air.—Mrs. W. M. Lock, Hydethorpe Road, Balham, S.W.12.

Seven letters in similar strain received this week. Inefficient regulation must be the cause.

Why Not?

WHY cannot the order of cinema programmes be so arranged that the lights remain lowered for a minute or two after a picture ending on an emotional note?

That would give those of us who weep copiously an opportunity to remove the traces of our weakness. — Gertrude Weaver, Bramerton Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

Carried unanimously.

Warning

MANY people at this season contract a poisonous skin irritation which usually causes severe inflammation and often requires prolonged treatment. They are at a complete loss to find a reason for this condition.

As a professional gardener, I can say that it is almost always due to the hands or face touching the leaves of a pot plant named *Primula Obconica*, which is sold in hundreds of thousands at this time of year.

This is the plant that is similar to a primrose. Except for the danger mentioned, it is a perfect plant, growing in many bright colours, long-lasting and continuous blooming.—William Mayell, The Lodge, Cray Hall, Sidcup.

"Primula Obconica" seems to be the only primula with this fault.

THE HUMAN MACHINE

THERE is only one source of human knowledge. All human knowledge is derived from human experience. There is no other source. It's because there have always been people willing and able to do this that we ourselves can easily and quickly learn almost anything we wish to know.

We all benefit every day by the carefully edited experiences and experiments of others. It is precisely this boiled-down essence of the experiences of generations long past gone that we call human knowledge.

Now, the most striking fact of all that emerges from the sum of human experience is that nothing stands still. Change is the essence of experience, the very core of knowledge.

And what has all this to do with ordinary people like us? Quite a lot. Each of us can have direct knowledge of one mind only, and that one is our own. It is our duty, therefore, to see to it that the only mind we can ever really know is a good, sound, smoothly working piece of machinery.

We can train our reason to rule our lives, instead of our emotions. We can test our beliefs against facts to see if they are beliefs or only superstitions.

We can do our little bit, in fact, towards helping to transmute experience into knowledge. For real knowledge depends on the help and energy of us all—not on the philanthropy of a few.

Write to John Bull About It —

We invite readers to write to us about any subject of public interest, keeping us in touch with the world as they see it.

Letters should be as brief, forceful and topical as may be.

Half a guinea will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Bag," should be addressed to "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CRAVEN "A"

in the new Greeting Packs

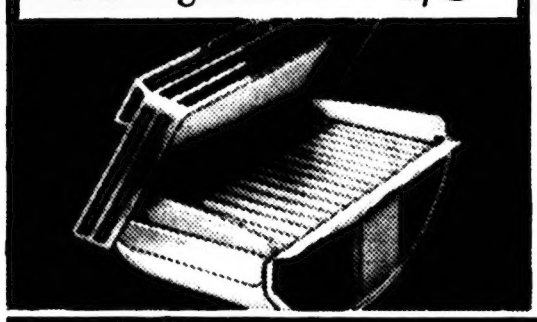
-a gift that will bring joy!

I'M GIVING ALL MY FRIENDS CRAVEN 'A'! ... Last year I gave Craven 'A' for Christmas and this year I shall do the same! You see, there is a real touch of quality about Craven 'A' and besides, they are always so fresh, so wonderfully smooth and kind to the throat. They're a gift that will be appreciated by everyone who likes a really good cigarette.

The Craven 'A' Rocker Blotter Casket

This smart Rocker Blotter Casket is a really novel and useful gift idea! Its rich red colour with gold and black decorative lines makes it a handsome ornament to office desk or home writing bureau, a present that anyone would be glad to possess. In the hollow of the Blotter are 75 Craven 'A.'

75 cigarettes for **4/6**



Ready to Post Packs!

25 *for* 1/3 · 50 *for* 2/6 · 100 *for* 5/-
150 *for* 7/6 · 200 *for* 10/-

Craven 'A' Greeting Packs are just the thing for Christmas. These cheery red and silver boxes, with their handy greetings card on the back, are a really convenient way to settle your Xmas gift problem! Inexpensive to buy, ready to post, and always welcome. Craven 'A' are fresh, cool and smooth to the throat—you could not choose a more popular gift!

CRAVEN "A"

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS

Carreras Ltd.—150 years' Reputation for Quality

C.A. 375

THE NEW KING

A Challenge To You

THE tremendous days through which we have lived leave behind them a challenge to the good sense and self-discipline of each one of us. Not to our loyalty and devotion to the Crown, however, because the full measure of respect and affection in which we held King George V, having passed to his eldest son, has withstood unimpaired the strain of a further transfer to King George VI, his wife and his two little girls.

For this we owe one more debt of gratitude to the King's father and to Queen Mary.

All that we have of sympathy and help has gone out to the new King and Queen in the supremely difficult task to which they have set themselves with modesty and quiet thoroughness. That goes without saying.

King George VI and Queen Elizabeth will go on as they have begun, seriously and sincerely trying to do their best. We shall watch them keenly, for it is no use pretending that King Edward's abdication, and the events which led up to it, have not shocked the whole British Commonwealth of Nations.

King Edward, when the destiny in which his character involved him came to its inevitable crisis, showed himself wayward and self-willed. As soon as he knew that his whole heart was set on a married woman, he should have realised that unless he renounced their relationship, cost what it might, it must lead him to disaster. That he did not realise this, his friends and unofficial advisers are as much to blame as he himself.

☆ ★ ☆

He was not surrounded by good or sound influences. His friends were out of touch with any section of public opinion except that of smart London society, where Mrs. Simpson's two divorces appeared quite normal incidents which might happen to anyone.

The universal feeling of the Empire against any marriage with Mrs. Simpson while King Edward remained on the throne reveals that, deep down, British people still cling fiercely to the ideals of family life taught by the Christian Churches, and insist that these ideals should be respected in high places.

Your dismay and distress at the proposal that King Edward should marry Mrs. Simpson reflects your basic criticism of all the cynicism, the fundamental levity and ugliness behind the night club jazz-and-cocktail idea of living for the pleasure of the moment.

Now you must not let this criticism lie dormant. You have a serious young King and Queen, whose family and home are their precious inspiration. Take their example to heart. God knows the times in which we live are bad enough. Wars and rumours of wars fill the world. Freedom is trampled down, tyranny, cruelty, and fear rule many great nations. In the new reign let us live seriously and steadily and well as our new King and Queen.

Do not, however, think hardly of King Edward. Perhaps, in his youth, it was all made too easy for him. Perhaps we all surrounded him with too much adulation and cheering. Let us remember, now he is gone, that he shouldered the burden, with which his character involved him, and redeemed his faults by courage.

Moreover, we must be grateful to him because, with Mr. Baldwin's help, he himself smashed the formation of a King's Party in the State. He routed the anti-democrats and would-be royal-fascists, who wanted to challenge the right of Ministers to insist that the King must accept their advice.

Let us all hope that, as the Duke of Windsor—the title which has been conferred on him—Edward VIII will find some measure of happiness in the future, not clouded by remorse for what he did, not poisoned by frustration for what he might have done.

Perhaps it is not too much for us to hope that, after a suitable interval, he may be restored to the public service in some capacity. He has great gifts. The past weeks have proved that they did not fit him to be our King. But there is no need for them to be permanently lost to the nation and Empire.

There is one last service, too, that Edward VIII has done us all, which shows how often unforeseen good flows from the darkest happenings.

By his actions he has blown away the false sentiment and sickly nonsense with which the throne has been too long surrounded in this country, though not in the Dominions. A man can now speak his mind freely about the monarchy.

That is as it should be. It depends on you whether this healthy and tonic atmosphere will continue to surround King George VI and his family. It ought to do so; and the King himself will try to encourage it. He will work for a fuller democratisation of his high office. He will discourage flattery and false, empty praise. He will make mistakes. But he will admit them, and because of that he will be able to put them right.

Don't allow the silly old tradition that the King and all the Royal Family are quite perfect, absolutely talented, absolutely right in all they do, to grow up and stifle King George and Queen Elizabeth.

Let him feel that your loyalty and good will are behind him!

Such a tradition is built on snobbery, is fostered by self-seeking toadies who hope to gain personal or social distinction from basking in the reflected glories. It carries deadly consequences, as we have seen in the sad end to King Edward's reign so soon after its promising start.

☆ ★ ☆

We were all to blame for this rotten snobbery. Let us all make up our minds to fight against such a fungus encrusting the crown in future.

For the rest, we have a King who has concerned himself first and foremost in the past with industry and the workers engaged in it, with the social conditions of boys and girls whose lot has been cast in slums and in homes pinched by the tragedy of unemployment. We have a Queen who is eager for better conditions for mothers and their children. Good auguries these for the future, if we all follow their example of serious living and devotion to duty. Their reign opens with a challenge to us all. Let us accept it gladly, determined that under King George VI and Queen Elizabeth our beloved country shall go forward to new traditions of peace, freedom, prosperity, and strict social justice and equality for all.

Hannen Swaffer Asks..

WHAT SORT OF KING?

Head Of The New Democracy
Patterned On His Father
Right Royal Family

FASCISM suffered its worst blow when, without a tremor, Great Britain and the vast Dominions overseas said good-bye to one King and loyally acknowledged his successor.

I do not think you quite understand it, but the Commonwealth of Nations emerges from the crisis stronger than ever.

It means, you see, that all the Premiers stood by the principle of Monarchy rather than the Man.

All Creeds: All Parties

In Australia, the head of the Cabinet is a Catholic who is a sort of "Liberal Tory.'

In New Zealand, the Premier is a Socialist and a Presbyterian.

In South Africa, the Prime Minister, accused sometimes of semi-Republicanism belongs to the Dutch Reformed Church.

In Canada, Mackenzie King is a Liberal and a Nonconformist.

Stanley Baldwin, Premier of Great Britain, is a Tory Anglican.

Yet they were divided by no creed and no Party narrowness.

Fascism Raises Its Head

We were told that the only link between the peoples of the Empire was the person of the Monarch.

The British Commonwealth of Nations decided, when a few foolish folk talked about a "King's Party," that they were united in their loyalty to their own conception of what liberty meant under the British Crown.

Fascism tried to raise its head. It yelled, in the streets, "We want King Edward." Churchill fancied himself as the leader of a new ultra-Tory loyalist Party.

Crisis As An Excuse

Millionaire newspaper proprietors schemed Baldwin's downfall, using the crisis as an excuse.

The people of Britain did not turn a hair. They knew their liberties were greater than any Monarch or any Party.

In one night, the Fascist cry, "We want King Edward!" became "We want Mosley!" Fascists changed their shout, and ran away even from that.

There was a Fascist-minded group trying to surround the King.

The New Democracy

All that went in a night.

Now we have a King whose immediate circle will be a microcosm of our national life.

Film stars will play no part in it. There will be no glitter. There will be no nasty talk in the American papers this time.

Indeed, the new King will be found almost a replica of his father. And the new Queen will be what Queen Mary was—the ideal mother and the model wife—and a woman who will represent all that is best in Scottish life.

No one can accuse the new King of ever having done anything that brought blame upon him, of any action that was to his discredit. There has been no whispering. There has been no breath of scandal.

He was a "good boy" at home. And he is a good man, now that he has grown up.

Who Said He Was Weak?

They used to say he was weak. I don't believe it. He stammered so badly only a few years ago that, once when addressing from a waggon a great crowd of farmers, he stood for a quarter of an hour with his speech in his hand, unable to say more than "Grrh, grrh, grrh."

He conquered that.

Now, I used to stammer badly when I was a boy. When asked my name, I could say only, "Swer. Swer. Swer."

I grew out of it.

The new King triumphed over this terrible affliction only by hard and patient effort.

You do not know, as I do, the shame

"He married a commoner . . . one chosen because of her virtues, and not because of her birth"

a stammerer feels—the hopelessness of it all. He knows he is inflicting on other people something worse than he feels himself.

No credit is due to me. My stammering disappeared.

But the King's cost him years of real grit.

Married A Commoner

I saw the new King married. I watched him go up to the High Altar in the Abbey, the first British prince for years to marry someone not of Royal blood.

He married a commoner, one chosen because of her virtues and not because of her birth.

"The little Duchess," they called her. She smiled nicely. She looked human. And she will go on being human.

If you want an idea of what the new King and Queen are like, remember the pictures they used the other day of them, not for "publicity" reasons.

They had not been arranged as a boost. It just happened. You saw the Duke and Duchess of York, their two children and their dogs. It was a family group. That is as it should be.

The new King does not go to "parties." He is not owned by any Society clique.

Challenge To Parliament

Now perhaps you don't quite know what it means. All sorts of people, for their own reasons, induced Edward VIII to challenge the right of Parliament to decide the destinies of the dynasty.

The King, according to the Constitution, must obey the advice of his Ministers, who represent a majority of the electorate, the people who pay the bills.

"Don't listen to Baldwin," they said to King Edward. "Appeal to the people. You are the most popular man in the world. You can do anything."

But, Baldwin, backed by all the Parties, and all the Parliaments, showed that the idea on which Great Britain is built up was greater than any man in the world.

Baldwin, asked for his approval of a morganatic marriage, refused it. And the King, unable to have his own way, abdicated.

End Of The King's Party

That was the end. The Monarchy was safe. The Commonwealth was safe. The People were safe. Principle had stood firm against Privilege.

You should have seen the look on Churchill's face when Baldwin, challenged by Winston in the House, ignored him and went on to the next business. It was the end of the "King's Party."

Now nothing became Edward VIII, once he had decided to abdicate, as his manner of leaving it.

"No factions," he said, "no King's Party. My brother and I have always been the best of friends."

Then he went to the microphone and told the world so, on the air.

No Barricades Here

Now how can Fascism win if people remain calm like that? There are no barricades. There is no fighting in the streets.

I came away from the House of Commons, after hearing the King's abdication read. Outside, policemen were saying through loudspeakers in two motor-cars, "Keep on moving."

People kept on moving. And Britain kept on moving.

People Did Not Know

"Why cannot the King marry a morganatic wife?" people asked me, taximen, waiters, all sorts of folk. "Why do they let the Bishops interfere?"

The Bishops did not interfere. Naturally, they resented the idea that the temporal head of a Church which objects to divorce should want to marry a woman who had been divorced twice and had two ex-husbands living. But that issue was not reached.

"When will the Labour Party learn statesmanship?" someone wrote to me. "The Tories are trying to down the King because he is on the people's side. Don't you know?"

King Must Be Impartial

Now I am a Socialist. I am on the people's side. But the King of England must not be on anybody's side.

He is the King. He must be above all classes, and all Parties and all creeds, even though by law he must, in England, be a member of the Anglican Church.

He must take no sides. Once you admit his right to interfere when he is on your side, you give him the right to interfere when he is on someone else's.

If Baldwin had let him insist on contracting a morganatic marriage, some Labour Government, one day, might have had to give in if he opposed, say, the nationalisation of the Bank of England.

Indeed, had the "King's Party" won, we should be back to the days of Charles I.

We Are All Human

"Something must be done about it," King Edward said in South Wales.

It was a natural remark, which everybody makes when he sees the plight of distressed areas. Even diehards say it—and mean it. We are all susceptible to human suffering.

But it would have been wrong if the Government had acted merely because the King thought they should. The King must not interfere. Besides, they would not have acted, and did not. They had a policy, right or wrong, and they stuck to it.

George VI Known

Now, in the case of George VI, there will be no interference. A King is allowed to suggest things. But so is a man who meets the Prime Minister at a dinner party. So is his wife or cook, if they are on speaking terms.

What He Can Do

The new King, patterned on his father, understands all that. A King can influence national feelings by his life. Victoria kept it respectable. Edward VII lowered the dignity. George V and his Queen rescued it. Now, again, George VI will rescue it.

The monarchy will now in no way reflect the night life of London, but its solid, everyday business, its striving, its calm, its dignity. It will carry on.

Astrologers Wrong

How stupidly wrong all the astrologers are? They all foretold a "glorious reign" for Edward VIII. Not one prophesied his abdication.

The only prophecy that turned out right came from the British Crown. As the new King walked behind his father's body through London, the cross from the top of the Crown dropped on the roadway.

"Was it an omen?" King Edward said to the Duke of York. It was an omen, but neither of them knew.

America's Real View

"Think how splendid it would have been if an American woman had married the King of England," people said.

Don't you believe it! If the King had wanted to wed a nicely brought-up unmarried American girl we should all have regarded it as a great alliance between two English-speaking peoples, now allied by mutual self-respect, a common tradition and common aims.

She Shocked Them

But Mrs. Simpson would, within a few months, have become an object of ridicule right across America. The respectable homes of the Middle West would have resented such a match.

Outside New York and its night life, the United States is a very respectable place, in spite of the gangsters. And the Americans are, in the mass, a simple, God-fearing people. Mrs. Simpson shocked them.

Baldwin's Advice

Whatever national prestige has been lost will be re-established in a week or two.

Indeed, as Baldwin said, "We are the guardians of democracy in this little island. . . . Let us rally behind the new King, so that whatever damage the country has suffered may soon be repaired and we may make it a better country for all people."

NEXT WEEK'S JOHN BULL

Owing to the Christmas Holidays, next week's issue of John Bull, dated December 26 (Boxing Day) will be on sale on Wednesday, December 23

Make sure of Your Copy!

The Crown Is Greater Than The Man

By A. G. Gardiner

THIS nation has during the past few days suffered an experience as poignant and intense as any in its history.

Not since the drama that centred in George IV and Queen Caroline more than a century ago has the monarchy been beaten upon by such a fierce hurricane of mingled passions and loyalties as that which swept it last week.

Happily, the hurricane has gone as swiftly as it came. We cannot say that it has gone leaving "not a wrack behind."

It has swept one King from the Throne. It leaves a new King in his place.

The Duke of York has succeeded Edward VIII, who has abdicated, after a few brief months, the most exalted position that the dignities of the earth have to offer.

George VI has been proclaimed King, and Edward VIII has gone from our shores as the Duke of Windsor.

★ ☆ ★

It is not my task here to speak of the circumstances in which this tremendous incident in our national life has come about. They are familiar to everyone. It is enough to say that they brought us face to face with the deepest things that touch the life of this ancient realm.

They shook the soul of the nation with the clash of conflicting loyalties. They divided our people between the claims of personal affection and devotion to the illustrious institution which has been the growth of long centuries and is the crown and summit of that great edifice of democratic government which is the envy and beacon light of the world.

And never more so than in these days when government by tyranny and terror prevails over the Eastern hemisphere from the Rhine to the Sea of Japan.

We have emerged from the ordeal, as we have, under Providence, emerged from all our revolutions in the past, unshaken, even, we may hope, strengthened.

A crisis so fierce, so fundamental, that it would under any other system have issued in bloodshed and convulsion, and left the nation embittered and shattered, has passed without so much as a street riot or a broken head.

★ ☆ ★

We owe this to many things. We owe it, in the first place, to the ultimate good sense of the monarch who has abdicated and whose many graces of heart and mind will, we hope, still serve the people he loves and who have returned his love.

We owe it to the sanity which the English people never fails to exercise in times of storm and stress.

We owe it to the wisdom and firmness of the Government, and especially to the cool and patient statesmanship of Mr. Baldwin, who through these feverish days, has kept his head and has helped us to keep ours.

But mainly we owe it to the priceless heritage of our free institutions. Under that heritage we can all speak our mind. We can all know the facts—and sometimes more than the facts—from our unmuzzled Press. We can all bring pressure to bear on the Parliament we elect.

The new King and his Prime Minister, who has steered the nation through a most anxious period

☆ ★ ☆

We can, in moments of crisis, all pool our views—witness the consultations of the Labour Opposition with the Government in the past few days. And out of this liberty we reach a just and honourable conclusion that leaves no bitterness behind.

And of this great fabric of free institutions, the King is the crowning expression. He is not our dictator: he is the first servant of the State. Under the strictly defined limitations of his office, he is the smoother of our differences, the instrument of that spirit of compromise and reasonable agreement that resolves all our clashes into a social harmony.

He knows no Party, and has no politics. He is the common denominator of the national life.

It was not always so. In the distant past our kings were despots who ruled us as ruthlessly as the Hitlers and Mussolinis and Stalins rule their peoples to-day.

And when that phase passed we had kings like George III, who sought to be despots by organising a "King's Party," who for the sake of place and profit would do his bidding.

It was only under the enlightened rule of our loved and lamented George V that the doctrine of the democratic king of a democratic State reached its complete fulfilment. That reign is the model of constitutional monarchy for all time. No monarch who takes it for his text-book can go astray.

And so long as it is observed this country will never depart from the system. And that for a good reason. There is no other form of government so flexible, so workable, so responsive to the mind of the nation, so consistent with the liberty of the subject.

It involves hardships on the wearer of the crown. I sometimes think that in the democratic State the constitutional monarch is the only person who does not enjoy the liberty we all enjoy under him.

It is not merely that in affairs of government he may advise but he cannot act, that he has to pocket his opinions and his feelings and bow in the end to his Cabinet.

He is restricted to a certain religion. He must show no predilection for one Party or another. He has no seat in the Cabinet and when he makes a speech in Parliament the words are put in his mouth by his Ministers. And he has to utter them, however much he may disapprove of them.

We limit his freedom even in his most intimate personal affairs. In the words of "Hamlet": "He cannot, as unvalued persons do, Carve for himself," even in so strictly private a matter as the choice of the wife who shall be his Queen.

It was upon this issue that the crisis arose which, in a few swift hours, has put a new monarch on the throne. I am not going into that issue now beyond saying how it illustrates both the greatness of the office and the severity of the limitations put upon its holder.

For it is notorious that one of the most formidable factors in the drama of the past week was the attitude taken by the Dominion Cabinets.

That attitude carried decisive weight because, since the passing of the Statute of Westminster, the King is the only visible link binding together the British Commonwealth of Nations. In Dominion affairs he is not subject to the British Government, but to the Government of Australia or Canada or South Africa as the case may be.

In all this and much else, the democratic State is a severe taskmaster. If we are the subjects of the King, he is the subject of the great office which he holds, not by heredity only, but by the observance of the iron laws with which we safeguard it. The Crown is greater even than the monarch who wears it: the institution more august than the person.

★ ☆ ★

This is the condition of constitutional sovereignty which has governed the moving events through which the nation has lived during the past few days.

In the issue of those events there is much that touches the heart with sympathy and regret. But we could do no other. In the end it will be found that the issue has established the monarchy finally and unchallengeably on the impregnable rock of constitutional authority.

It is in that belief that the nation takes a respectful and an affectionate farewell of its late sovereign. And it is in that belief that it prays that his successor may be Divinely guided in the fulfilment of the great task to which, in the memorable phrase from the last words which his father spoke to the nation, he is now "dedicated."

God Save the King!

THE NEW KING

They Made History

In The Enchanted Wood

MR. JOHNSTON walked in the Enchanted Wood one Sunday morning. A wood frequented by fairies, his companion assured him—for he was not alone; carpeted in due season with primroses and anemones; sentinelled in its glades by mossy statues, including a favourite of her childhood known as the Bounding Butler.

You may call Mr. Johnston, if you like, His Royal Highness Albert Frederick Arthur George, Duke of York, Earl of Inverness, and Baron Killarney, second son of King George the Fifth.

You would be right.

☆ ★ ☆

But a man who walks in a little magic star-shaped wood at the bottom of a garden with a marriage proposal on his lips after three years' wooing is not likely to think of the glamour of his rank and titles. When he was in the Navy as a midshipman they often called him Mr. Johnston, because he liked to forget these things.

So it was Mr. Johnston who walked awhile with the Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, and anxiously proposed to her, and was accepted, in the fairy wood of her childish memories at St. Paul's Waldenbury, the Hertfordshire home of the Earl of Strathmore, her father.

That troth, plighted in the Enchanted Wood, by a man of twenty-eight and a girl of twenty-three, made history. For when King George V, on February 12, 1923, signed the formal declaration of his consent to the marriage at a special meeting of the Privy Council, it was the first time for over two and a half centuries that a Prince in direct succession to the Throne of England had received the Royal assent to his wedding with a subject.

Curiously enough the last case was also a Duke of York—Charles II's brother James, who married Anne Hyde, Mother of Mary, Dutch William's Consort, and Queen Anne.

☆ ★ ☆

That troth, too, repaired ancient hates and enmities. For the first Duke of York received his title from his brother, Richard the Second, for his share in a great raid into Scotland in the days of King Robert II, whose daughter Jean married Sir John Lyon, the founder of the Strathmore House, in 1373.

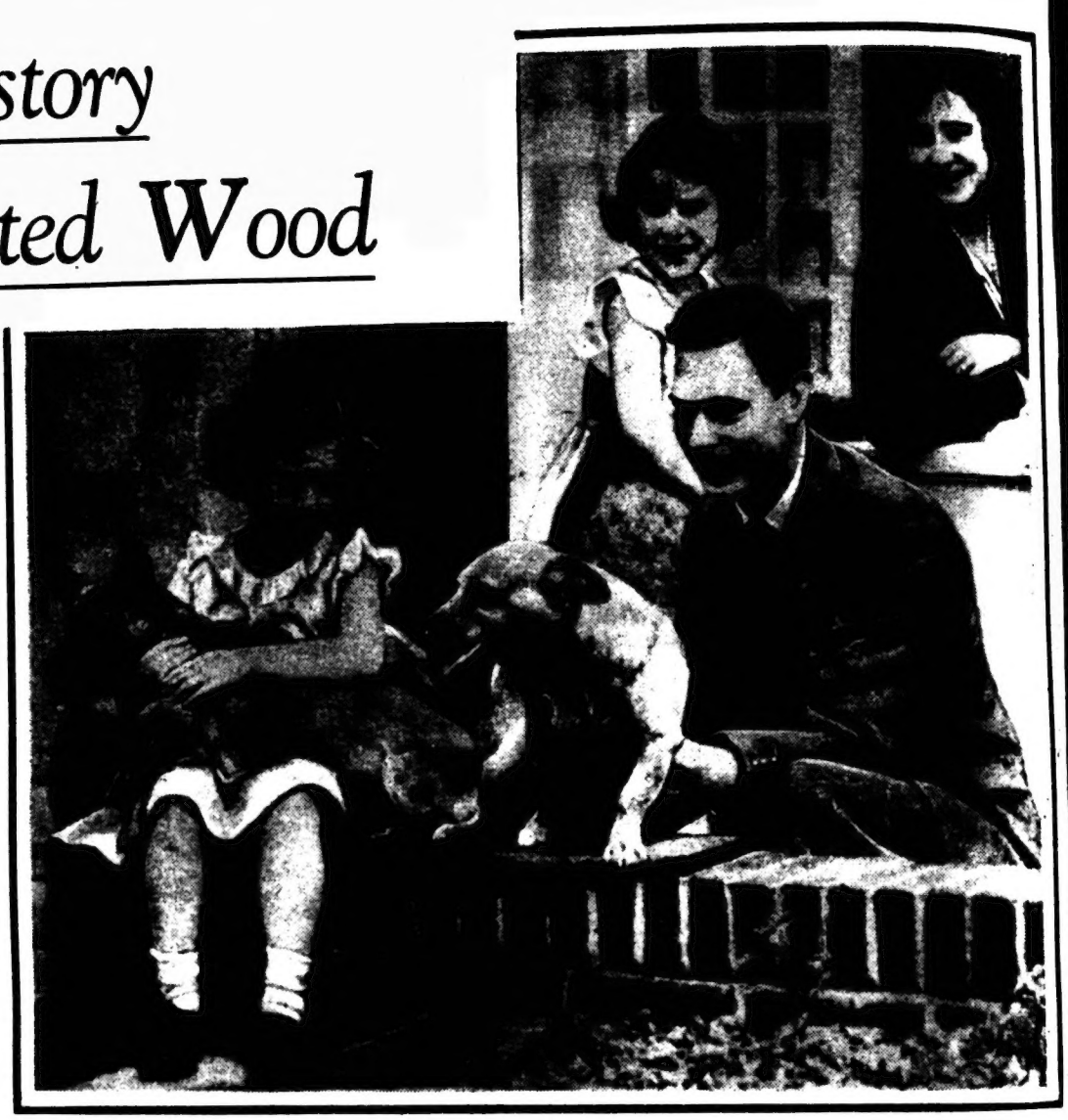
It linked anew the dynasty that came to England from Hanover with the ill-fated Stuarts whom they supplanted on the Throne.

The man who was one day to be King married into a family infinitely proud of its Stuart descent, whose mediæval fortress-home of Glamis is as full of Stuart relics as—if tradition is correct—it is full of ghosts. The bedstead in which the Young Pretender slept, and the clothes, watch and sword he left behind him in hurried flight are all sacred treasures of the family of the new Queen of England.

Mr. Johnston—or the Duke of York, if you like it better—chose his bride wisely and well, both for himself and for Britain.

The little Scots girl who had read fairy stories in her Enchanted Wood, and loved chocolate cake, and held interminable funeral services over dead birds, and suddenly become Royal Highness and Third Lady in the Land, realised and fulfilled the new and heavy responsibilities placed upon her.

That is why this account of the career of the Sovereign-to-be opens with the story of his marriage. It has been infinitely the most important thing in his life. He would be the first to admit it. Shy, suffering at one time from ill-health and from a painful handicap in his speech, it has been the support and encouragement he has consistently received from his wife that has largely enabled him to build up the position he has won in the respect and affection of the British people.



A charming family study of the new King, his wife, the little Princesses and their dogs

☆ ★ ☆

From his father, King George, the new King has inherited a tremendous conscientiousness, a balanced judgment, a real interest in the well-being of the worker.

Combined with this he has a moral courage that called forth the remark from an observer once that he was "one of the bravest men I know."

The son of a King has a lot of work to do. He has got to talk to thousands of people. He has got to speak in public more frequently than anyone probably except a Hyde Park orator. Not a pleasant job when you suffer from a speech defect—are not certain whether you can start a sentence or not, find it difficult to pronounce a K sound. You are a brave man if you go on all the same, and never say die.

Prince Albert, as he then was, entered the Navy in 1909. Even then he suffered from this disability. In class, during his first term at Dartmouth, the tutor suddenly asked him what the half of half was. That fatal K sound! The unfortunate boy could not answer, although he knew the answer, and had to writhe under a sarcastic diatribe about his backwardness.

In later life, as can be imagined, appalling difficulties arose. For instance, he could never refer to "The King" in a speech. Always spoke instead of "My father" or "His Majesty." But he still struggled on. Specialist after specialist was called in—to no avail. System after system of voice production was essayed—to no avail.

Then came the arrangement for a 34,000-mile Empire tour in 1927—a few months after the birth of the Princess Elizabeth—with the grand climax in the opening of the first Parliament held in the new Federal capital of the Australian Commonwealth, Canberra. It was a crucial and cruel test, but he braced himself for it.

Less than three months before he sailed in the *Renown* with his Duchess the first glimmer of hope showed on his horizon. A new specialist appeared in Harley Street. A new man. New ideas. The Duke visited him. Here is the specialist's own account of that meeting, on October 19, 1926:

"He entered my consulting-room at three o'clock in the afternoon, a slim, quiet man, with tired eyes, and all the outward symptoms of the man upon whom habitual speech defect had begun to set the sign. When he left, at five o'clock, you could see that there was hope once more in his heart."

After that he put in an hour every day at the specialist's house, no matter what his official duties might be. Pulled out in the middle of a glorious run with hounds to keep his appointment. Curtailed his very scanty leisure to practise furiously the exercises mapped out for him. Results were not long a-showing. It was worth going on. For the whole of the cruise a schedule of work was plotted out for him, and he faithfully kept to it with the help of his wife.

☆ ★ ☆

He reaped his reward. When that agonising moment came and he mounted the flag-decked dais of Parliament House, Canberra—encouraged by a quick secret handclasp from the Duchess—he made his speech smoothly, fluently, impressively. All was well! All was very well!

You have got to give the man full marks for courage. Think of it. Over eight years of public life, fighting all the time a handicap of that sort.

On top of that, gastric trouble of the most serious type which harassed his early years and was not finally cured until he was operated on for duodenal ulcer in 1917.

Despite the fact that he was a sick man most of the time, he managed still to see active service afloat, and served in the *Collingwood* at the battle of Jutland. Pent in the steel

And His Queen

How Their Fairy Story Came True

prison of the fore-turret. In the appalling isolation that a turret crew experiences, even in action.

The officer in charge of the turret was asked afterwards what he remembered about the great day. He could think of nothing beyond the routine that would have been the same if the ship had been on firing practice. And then added, "I remember the Duke made cocoa as usual for me and the gun crew."

It was after that Prince Albert—as he was then—collapsed. Naval-Surgeon Louis Greig—now Sir Louis—told King George that an immediate operation was necessary. Sir Frederick Treves, the King's consultant surgeon, did not agree.

☆ ★ ☆

King George, left in the dilemma between two surgeons, decided that his son should stay with him at Sandringham for a fortnight. If at the end of his visit he still seemed ill then there should be an operation whatever Treves said.

It is a feature of the pain from duodenal ulcer that it may lift for a comparatively long interval. For the whole of Prince Albert's stay at Sandringham he was free from the agony he had suffered. It was decided that Treves was right, and Greig was wrong. He said good-bye to his father, got on the train—and the pains returned. Treves was wrong, and Greig was right.

The operation ended his career in the Navy, and he finished up the war moving so rapidly from job to job that he once told the Civil Service Association that he felt like the inevitable buff slip with the inevitable "Passed to you for action please" on it.

We are very nearly back now to the Enchanted Wood and the Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, who all this time has been so busy knitting, and making shirts for soldiers, and helping to entertain the wounded in that wonderful hospital into which the fairy-tale castle of Glamis was transformed.

The Post-War World has started. Started for the man who is now King with a spell of undergraduate life at Cambridge. Bicycle dash to lectures. Trouble with the proctor for smoking in the street while wearing cap and gown. Solid study in history, economics and civics. Beginnings of a first-class library on housing and welfare and the relationships of Capital and Labour. Quiet investigation on his own into social and industrial conditions. Then in the Birthday Honours list of June, 1920, the Dukedom of York and a seat in the House of Lords.

It was about this time that he met Lady Elizabeth, who had just "come out," and fell in love with her.

They had met before—years and years before. At a children's party at Lady Leicester's when he was ten years of age and the youngest daughter of Lord and Lady Strathmore was only five.

But even at five the child, who romped among the haunted corridors of Glamis and the exquisite gardens of St. Paul's Waldenbury, had the elusive charm, the demure dignity which have won her the love and respect of a nation. This is not loyal blah. It is not snobbery. It is fact.

She was still in the early pinafore days when her mother found her pouring out tea—for which she had herself rung—and making small talk to a large party of guests who had arrived long before they were expected.

Lord Gorell coined a beautiful phrase for her when he described her once as a "fairy playmate," and in fact she was surrounded by childish adorers from the time she could first walk and talk.

She was brought up at home with extreme simplicity, and she and her brother, the Hon. David Bowes-Lyon, received their first lessons from their mother. Governesses—French and German and English—followed. In fact, her only taste of school was two terms at a London day school, where she won a prize for an essay.

What the subject was one does not know. The treatment was presumably at greater length than she gave to a composition entitled "The Sea"—her only early literary effort that has been preserved. That began: "Some governesses are nice and some are not." And so ended.

☆ ★ ☆

She was an unspoilt child, loving animals, and people and fairy-stories, and, particularly, that enchanted Wood where her two ring-doves Caroline-Curly-Love and Rhoda-Wrigley-Worm cooed in their wicker-work home. And, too, a place where her chicken insisted on laying their eggs called the Flea House, where she and her brother used to hide from nurse.

About the rather solemn small boy in his party Eton suit there is not much to say. It seems, however, generally accepted that he was the hero of the story of King Edward and the caterpillar. You recollect? King Edward VII enjoying lunch with his son and daughter-in-law. Sustained efforts to attract grandfather's attention by the very youthful Albert.

"Don't talk, my lad, until we have finished lunch," says grandfather. Boy subsides into worried silence.

Lunch over.

"Well, what was it you wanted to say to me?"

"It doesn't matter, grandpa, *now*. I was going to tell you there was a caterpillar in your salad, but you've eaten it!"

So now we go back to the wood again, and the Royal wooer, and a great sealed document signifying the Royal consent to the "contracting of matrimony between His Royal Highness Albert Frederick Arthur George, Duke of York, and the Lady Elizabeth Angela Margaret Bowes-Lyon, youngest daughter of the Right Honourable Claude George, Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne."

All the fairy stories she had ever told herself in that place of enchantment had come true. From being the daughter of an earl—and there are hundreds of them—she was to become Royal, a Princess of Great Britain. To drive through tumultuously cheering crowds to an Abbey wedding. The fantastic had become reality. Why even the clerk of the Archbishop of Canterbury's Faculty Office, who engrossed the wedding licence, had to use twenty different quill pens to do it, and used a roll of parchment nearly a yard square!

What wonder that the Lady Elizabeth wrote to a friend when the news of her engagement became known: "I feel very happy, but quite dazed. We hoped we were going to have a few days' peace first, but the cat is now completely out of the bag and there is no possibility of stuffing him back."

The marriage took place on April 26, 1923, and by the middle of June the newly-weds had settled down into their new home, the spacious Georgian house, known as the White Lodge, in Richmond Park.

But they had little time in which to savour the leisurely life that was suggested in the old house's gracious rooms, its lily ponds, rose gardens, and broad lawns. The newcomer to the ranks of Royalty had work to do. Lots.

☆ ★ ☆

You get some idea of what her engagement book must look like when you learn that she was asked on an average to attend eight different functions a day. Not much time to indulge in that favourite pastime of window-shopping in the West End, or wrestling with crossword puzzles.

It was soon seen that the childhood home of Queen Mary was too far from Town to be practicable for two hard-working business people, and eventually they came to anchor

(*Continued on page 13*)

One of the new King's keenest enthusiasms is for his camp, where boys from every sort of home gather. Here he is shown taking part in one of the sports events there

IN CHRISTMAS PACKINGS

PARK DRIVE

PLAIN 60 FOR 2/- CORK TIP

Continued from page 11

NEAREST The New King's Heart

—The CHILD And The WORKER

"The Smiling Duchess" becomes the new Queen. Above, childhood studies of the Royal couple

In that tall house in Piccadilly backing on to the big railed garden flanking the Park.

Even the birth of the Princess Elizabeth on April 21, 1926, made but little difference to the heavy burden of public duties the Duchess had assumed with her husband. When the baby was eight months old and her little ways were becoming fascinating, mother and father had to leave her to make a circuit of the world on the Empire tour, which took them to Australia and New Zealand through the Panama Canal and home through Suez.

A hard wrench for any mother to go away, knowing that she would be a stranger to her child when she returned. But the Duchess went—without a murmur. She had a job to do—a great and high duty to fulfil. She did it. She did it very well.

☆ ★ ☆

But then, you see, she shares with her husband not only the liking for enchanted woods, and fairy-tales, and quiet home life, and children (for Margaret Rose arrived in August, 1930), but also his grave sense of responsibility, and his understanding love of the people over which he has come to rule.

A little thing—a straw which shows how the wind blows. In the course of one of their tours they motored into a town where vast crowds had awaited them expectantly in the teeming torrential rain. If the crowd could get drenched in welcoming them, then why should they remain dry? Down came the hood of the car. And they got wet, too.

Of all the causes dear to the heart of our new King the welfare of the child and the industrial worker stand highest. Quietly and deliberately, by personal contact, by example, by public pronouncement he has set himself out to achieve the ideal of—quoting his own words—"cementing that fellowship between individuals in all walks of industry, irrespective of class and occupation, which is the backbone of our Imperial progress."

☆ ★ ☆

In pursuit of that ideal he has familiarised himself with working conditions all over the Empire. He probably knows more about them than any industrialist or Labour leader. As the result of his investigations he believes most profoundly in the British worker, in British workmanship, and in the "growing recognition of the principle that the only real peace is that which is cultivated in the factory itself."

He has another slogan, too. A good one.

"Take care of the children and the country will take care of itself."

He lives up to it.

He has been the moving force behind the National Playing Fields Association, which seeks to provide adequate playgrounds for the millions of children who still have nowhere to disport themselves but the streets.

He has combined the principle underlying this movement with his ideals of fellowship between the classes in the celebrated Duke of York's camp, where two hundred boys from the public schools and two hundred working boys make holiday together every year as his guests. And he doesn't just put his hand in his pocket to pay for it, and call it a day. He turns up, himself, every year—shirt and shorts—and joins in the fun. "Why!" said one of his guests in his hearing one day, "he's really a human being!"

Some years ago our new King made a speech. He analysed the factors that go to make up leadership. This is what he said:

"To my mind a leader must possess three great qualities: personality, sympathy, and, above all, idealism. The man who wins the trust and confidence of his fellowmen so that they will follow him anywhere is the man who can combine in himself these three virtues. I do not think I need speak to you about personality; you all know what I mean by that. Of sympathy I will say just this: its keynote is personal contact and understanding. If you want to lead you must be able to understand and share the joys and troubles of those whom you are trying to help. You must look at things from their point of view as well as your own.

"The third quality of the leader I have mentioned is idealism. Nobody can lead unless he has the gift of vision and the desire in his soul to leave things in the world a little better than he found them. He will strive for something which may appear unattainable, but which he believes in his heart can one day be reached, if not by him, by his successors if he can help to pave the way.... Service must be our watchword."

In our new King we have all those qualities. We have that service.

☆ ★ ☆

Mr. Johnston walked in the Enchanted Wood years and years ago. The fairy-haunted wood of a girl-child's dreams. And he wooed and he won his lady. And he turned out to be a prince, just as the fairy-books say. Not a fairy prince. A PRINCE.

Readers Write To "John Bull" About It

KING EDWARD would have found domestic happiness incompatible with the cares of State.

And, with his experience of the world, he should have known at the outset that he could not continue to reign with an intended wife who could not possibly be acceptable to the people.

He should not have allowed himself to be proclaimed King last January, because, as the public now knows, he was then entangled with Mrs. Simpson. She was with him at a window of St. James's Palace watching the Proclamation ceremony, two days after the death of King George V.

Comments like these are the theme and tenor of the greatest number of letters ever received by JOHN BULL on a single subject.

Successive posts add to the evidence that the public believes he has taken the only way in at last submitting to his conscience.

Many readers say frankly that, at first, they were emotionally angry when they learned of the obstruction to the marriage, but that reflection and cool judgment persuaded them both of the justice of the intervention and the propriety of the King's decision.

Others admit that for the first time they have had full realisation that the demands on a Sovereign are so terrible in their rigour and that the standards must be set remorselessly high.

There seems also in most of the comments by JOHN BULL readers to be a clear appreciation of the fact that the freedom and action of the Monarchy are and must be, limited by moral factors of a compelling character.

Very specially it appears now to be recognised that the mere fact that a British king may legally wed whom he will imposes on him the responsibility of fixing his affections on one who would be widely welcomed by the people and qualified to perform the exacting and often delicate rounds of public duties which devolve by custom on a queen.

This is an extract from a letter sent by Mrs. M. V. Briscoe, of Crumpsall, Manchester, which typifies a general opinion.

"I cannot, after long thought, accept the suggestion that a royal marriage is a private affair in which the people have no place.

"We have a vital interest in the choice of a queen and the bond of confidence between King and people must not be weakened by the slightest suspicion of the wisdom of that choice." A large proportion of women readers seem to be of the same mind as Mrs. Barling, of Meads, Eastbourne.

"We moderns scoff at the Victorians. But a situation like this would not have arisen in their day," she writes.

"It was by no means only caste that governed admission to the Victorian Court," Mrs. Barling goes on, "but a foresight and wisdom which provided against any such distressing contingency as is now upon us. The vision of the Victorians was wider than what our estimate of it has been."

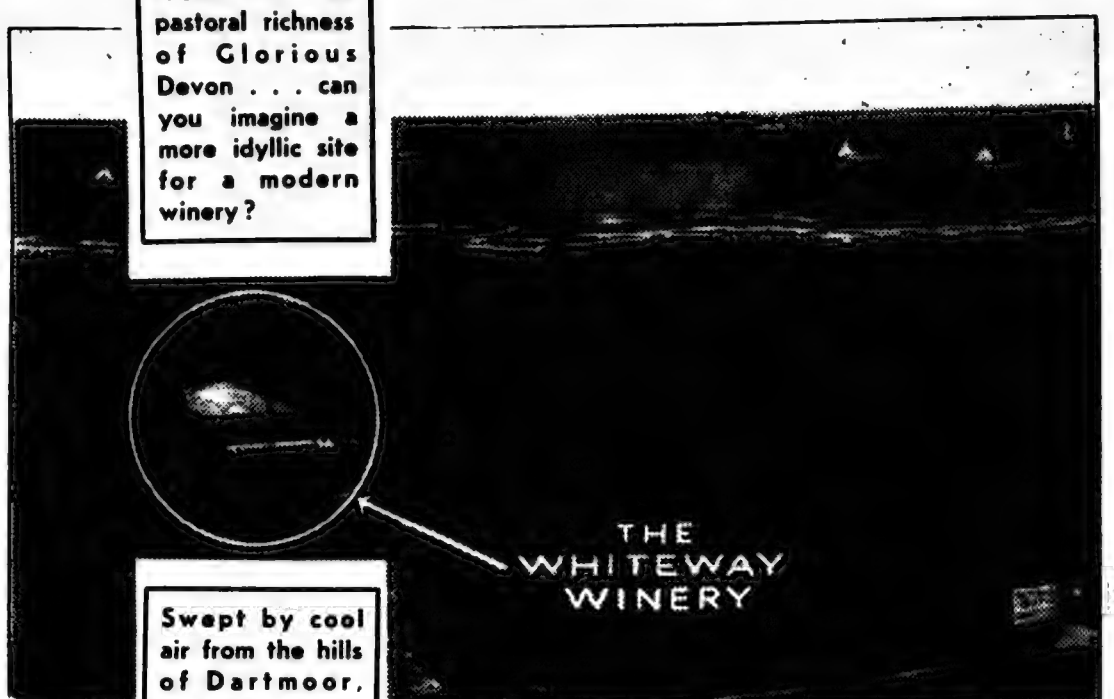
Numerous readers, some of whom state that they have always voted anti-Labour, pay signal tributes to the deportment of the Labour Party leaders throughout the crisis.

It would have been so easy, they say, for the Labour Party to have swung itself into power by exploiting a "Hands Off The Throne" cry and engulfing the nation in a wave of false sentiment and emotion.

Letter after letter from our readers bestows generous praise upon Mr. Attlee and his colleagues for their unhesitating resolve to preserve the supremacy of Parliament as trustees of the Monarchy.

THE WISE TO-DAY BUY BRITISH WINES!!

Set amongst trees—in the pastoral richness of Glorious Devon . . . can you imagine a more idyllic site for a modern winery?



Swept by cool air from the hills of Dartmoor, and the fresh sea breezes from Tor Bay.

When you ask for BRITISH WINES give the NAME YOU KNOW

THE NAME EVERYONE KNOWS IS

WHITEWAY'S

PORT STYLE WINES

(RUBY OR WHITE)

and BRITISH SHERRY

WHITEWAY'S PORT STYLE WINES (Ruby or White) are in relation to Port simply "a rose by another name." They may not be called Port because, by an ancient treaty, only wine from a certain area in Portugal bears that name—and Whiteway's Port Style Wines are made in England. In every other respect—bouquet, flavour and tonic properties, Whiteway's Port Style Wines are comparable with Portugal's finest.

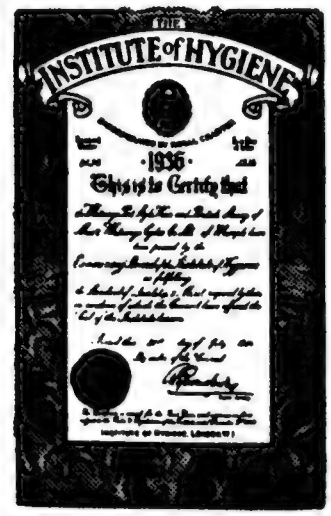
WHITEWAY'S BRITISH SHERRY is of the same high standard of quality as their Port Style Wines. The reasonable price at which it is sold now brings a Sherry type Wine within the reach of all, and not just a drink for the well-to-do. It is also most excellent and economical for cooking purposes.

Full Alcoholic Strength

YOU MUST TRY THE MYSTIFYING NEW COCKTAIL **3/6** PER BOTTLE

THE WHITEWAY WINERY

is regularly inspected, and our Wines examined by Officials of the Institute of Hygiene. Below is the Certificate of the Institute.



WHITEWAY'S BRITISH WINES ARE PURE AND HEALTHFUL

Fond of animals, the elder Princess is also proud of her riding skill

The nurse who has had little Elizabeth and Margaret Rose under her care since their birth

At a tender age she was taught how to acknowledge the cheers of the people

A friendly smile for the photographer from little Elizabeth

First Little Ladies In The LAND

THEY were a very happy little couple — those two girls you sometimes saw, if you were lucky, at play in the big, shrubby garden which lies behind No. 145, Piccadilly.

You could hear them shouting with laughter as they trundled their gaily painted hoops along the paths, or played at ball with small friends.

Or they might be just a trifle grave, perhaps, and busied with miniature barrows and brooms, helping the gardeners to sweep up the fallen leaves of autumn.

Or in sporting mood, with their big toy horses—saddle-cloths and all—and the faithful and much-beloved Dookie, the Welsh Corgi who shares their affections with his kinswoman, Jane.

An interesting little couple, because of their buoyant spirits and air of bright intelligence!

An important little couple, because the elder may one day be Queen, is Heiress-Presumptive to the Throne of Britain, the inheritor of the traditions of Victoria and Elizabeth: Her ten-year-old Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth Alexandra Mary, eldest child of the new King and Queen! Her playmate—the Princess Margaret Rose, aged six.

★ ★ ★

For all this, you could not find two more perfectly natural children anywhere in the land. They are never spoiled; they are self-reliant; they have inherited from their mother the charming lack of self-consciousness which marked her own childhood. Because of it people used to call *her* "Princess Elizabeth" sometimes, long, long before any shadow of her destiny ever loomed across her life.

In them, as in her own case, the natural confidence and friendliness—not precocity—of childhood has been encouraged; and she has imparted to them some of that secret of hers making shy people—children or grown-ups—feel at ease.

When Princess Elizabeth was eight months old she had to be left in the charge of her grandparents, Lord and Lady Strathmore, and Nurse Clara Knight, her mother's Nannie, while the Duke and Duchess made their Empire tour. Every day cables were sent reporting her progress and health.

It was an anxious moment for the poor mother when at last the *Renown* reached home again—incidentally, with nearly three tons of gifts and twenty parrots for the baby princess. She could not expect recognition after a six-months' absence; but how would the baby receive the stranger mother?

"There's Mamma!" said Queen Mary, introducing mother and daughter after that long absence, and the baby, looking up at the charming face bent over her, broke into smiles and gurgles of delight.

Since then the education of her daughters has been the main duty of the new Queen.

★ ★ ★

Lessons—not too many of them. Not more than four hours a day.

Books—yes. The pleasant, straightforward story-books that she herself had loved: "Alice in Wonderland," "Peter Pan," "Grimm's Fairy Tales," and, of course, Hans Andersen.

Fresh air—lots of it. No hats, and short socks for playtime out of doors, no matter how it blows. Sensible shoes with wide toes that can't cramp small feet. Sensible clothes, too, that won't spoil in a romp with the dogs—little jumpers and tartan plaid skirts.

Dogs! There you have one of the keynotes of life for the two small princesses—and their parents. There are no fewer than eight dogs, who find life a very lovely thing at that unpretentious country home they love in a corner of Windsor Great Park—Royal Lodge.

There are three yellow Labradors, a Tibetan Lion dog, a Cocker, a Golden Retriever, as well as those highly privileged persons Dookie and Jane, who travel everywhere with their mistresses and are allowed the run of the great house in Piccadilly.

★ ★ ★

There are other good things about Royal Lodge. In the rose-garden stands that most fascinating little thatched house which was presented by the people of Wales to Princess Elizabeth on her sixth birthday. A little house that is utterly and completely real. With six rooms. Hot and cold water. A wireless set. A great place to play in, and kept in spick-and-span order by its small mistress and her sister. For they have learned to be tidy and methodical. Learned that the word "possession" also implies responsibility. If you have a dog, for instance, it's up to you to see that it keeps in condition and is properly groomed.

Elizabeth, elder child of the new King and Queen

They have learned, too, to think of other little people not so richly endowed with the good things of life as themselves.

Just lately they have been busy getting together toys they are sending this Christmas to children in hospitals.

They regard this as so important a part of their royal training that recently they even summoned "Uncle David" to their nursery to inspect this charitable offering and give them a little advice on the sundry repairs needed by some of the dolls, woolly animals and dolls' houses that formed the collection.

Very thoughtful little people! Yes; and industrious, too.

That is why you constantly read in your paper some such news as this: "Two woollen scarves, one knitted by Princess Elizabeth and the other by Princess Margaret," are among the things to be distributed to this or that good cause.

They are the two most-photographed young persons in England, and the newspapers are always hungry for the latest portrait. They not only look beautiful children, but healthy, too.

And they are as healthy as they look. What do they eat? Well, just what ordinary children do. Breakfast: Egg, milk, cereal and fruit. Lunch (a hearty meal: A meat dish, fruit and ice-cream. Tea: Milk, bread and butter, home-made jam and cakes—lots of cakes!

★ ★ ★

From the moment of her birth Princess Elizabeth has been a focal point of world interest. Her birthplace in Bruton Street was one of the sights of London. Groups used to wait patiently for hours together to see that very small Fourth Lady in the Land, as she then was, take her airing. Her perambulator was mobbed in the Park.

She was news. Everything she said or did was telegraphed and telephoned across the world.

Naturally an incredible number of apocryphal stories quickly got into circulation. As apocryphal as the legend, for instance, that she decided that her little sister should be known as "Bud—because she is only a little Rose, isn't she?"

Everybody was very careful, when the new baby arrived, that the first-comer's nose should not be put out of joint. It was Princess Elizabeth who displayed her little sister with pride to her uncles, and was warned by Queen Mary that she must take care of her.

A young woman with a lot of character, imagination and determination is Elizabeth, who may be Queen one day. She showed the last-named quality when she was very young.

★ ★ ★

The King himself tells how one day he was summoned to the night nursery to deal with mutiny, in the absence of his wife. Her Royal Highness was absolutely refusing to have her teeth cleaned. She was fed up with it. She was sitting up in her white-painted cot, jaws clenched. Nurse to right with toothbrush, all ready. Nurse to left with tumbler of water. She was unmoved by argument or appeal.

"At last," says her father, "a brilliant idea struck me. I said, 'Elizabeth, how does father do his voice exercises?'"

Unsuspecting the paternal trickery, she opened her lips to show how father said "Ah!" And in popped the toothbrush.

The King is an indulgent father, but it is said that there *have* been occasions when—but enough of that sad business. It must have been very long ago—very long ago

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue and Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street Manchester

CROCKERY. 120 asstd articles 10/-. Dinner set free, 48 cups, scrs., 6/- Glass & Hardware Catlg. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Bursiem.

FOX BROS. for Toys, Flashlamps, Toilet Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Smallwares, etc. W'sale List free. 36B Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

SOMETHING really new in Clubs! The "Six-t" Club is different. At last, just what club organisers and members have been waiting for—a club that is complete in six weeks. Why wait twenty weeks for your turn? Two prices only. 3/- and 6/-. 10/- goods for 6/-, and 5/- goods for 3/-. Everything to wear. Useful things for the home. Big commission. Most wonderful variety of goods ever gathered in one catalogue at such low prices. Send p.c. NOW for newly issued catalogue. Geo Day, Ltd (Dept 2), 29, Altrincham St., Manchester, 1.

EMPLOYMENT.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1937 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1

THOUSANDS ARE ORGANISING QUICKLY CLUBS! The Club with the New Idea! Wonderful values, big commission! Quick turns—quick service—quick satisfaction Great range of goods at four bargain prices: 2/6, 5/-, 7/6, 10/- Organise QUICKLY CLUBS quickly. Send p.c. NOW for new catalogue.—QUICKLY, LTD. (Dept. 2) 40, Portland St. MANCHESTER, 1.

POST OFFICE SORTERS (Ages 16 to 18—both sexes) Good pay and prospects. Simple Entrance exam. For full particulars write B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Magazines, Catalogues, Dup. Books, Memos, Billheads, Circulars, Folders, &c. Lowest prices. Samps. 2d.—Meads (60), Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Send for special free bargain list.—"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

"JOE DAVIS" Billiard Tables, endorsed by England's Champion Player. Quality Tables, Bargain prices, 24/- up, easiest terms. Art List free. Dept. B.B. RAYMOND, Address see "Musical."

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks, — List J.B.1702 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

AMATEUR Craftsmen. Plywood panels, all sizes and thicknesses. Plain and veneered. Best quality. Lowest prices. Arnold Woodworkers' Supply Co., 1a, Arnold Road, Bow, E.3.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free. Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139 Upper St., London, E.1.

GET particulars of the Pifco Cycle Lighting Set by writing, mentioning *John Bull*, for catalogue to Pifco, Ltd., Watling Street, Manchester.

DANCE NOVELTIES & ADVERT. BALLOONS LIST FREE. — NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, Dept. (J.B.), 228, MILE END RD., LONDON, E.1.

TWO BARGAINS in Cutlery. Fish Eaters and a Set of Carvers, each of which is supplied in a lovely Leatherette Case, are offered in the announcement of Adam Brunton, top of page 3.

A FREE catalogue that will solve your furnishing problems. Fill in the coupon on p. 18 or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to JAY'S FURNISHING STORES, 248, Tottenham Court Road, W.C.1, and a free catalogue, full of bargains, which can be obtained on easy payment terms, will come by return. See p. 18.

GET a copy of Benson's Watch Catalogue. For 3/- down you can secure any of Benson's Pocket or Wrist Watches, Chains, Clocks, Rings, Jewellery, etc.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to J. W. Benson, Ltd., 62-64, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

£1 DOWN secures modern Home Remington Portable Typewriter. Get full particulars of this unique offer by writing, mentioning *John Bull*, to the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch St., London, E.C.3. See p. 35.

BABY CLOTHES.—EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment Beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Home and Welfare centres. 75-garment Layette with full-size shawl, 30/-, or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/-, including flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms.) — Mrs. J. Howard, 69, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

FOUNTAIN PENS are always acceptable as gifts. The makers of SWAN Pens offer the choice of two practical and unique models. One is the Visofil, a Pen of large capacity and ink visibility, and the other is the Leverless, a feature of which is its quick filling. If a more modest Pen is required there is the famous Blackbird, which is completely trustworthy, notwithstanding its low price. A fitting companion to these Pens is the Fyne-Poynt Pencil. Further particulars of all these products can be obtained on application to Mabie, Todd & Co., Ltd., Sunderland Hse., Curzon St., Mayfair, Ldn., W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE
10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 10s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 67-69, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

FREE.—Catalogue of full range of SERVICES Watches—Sports De Luxe and Alarm Clocks—will be sent to readers who write, mentioning *John Bull*, to The Services Watch Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.1), Leicester. SERVICES Watches are famous for their endurance and dependability, and are guaranteed for two years. Prices range from 5s. to £5.

FREE.—Illustrated particulars of the complete range of High Beam self-lighting Gas Fires. Every reader should write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Radiation, Ltd. (Dept. 849), 164, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.4. The Warmth of a High Beam self-lighting Gas Fire is soft, penetrating and healthy. No bother about matches, either—it lights itself when the tap is turned on.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, DRUMS and all acces. Trumpets, Guitars, etc. Send 1d. p.c. wonderful new 1937 60-pp. cat. Terms.—J.B. RAYMOND CO., 5, Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C.4.

HOHNER Harmonicas—as used by the World's greatest artists and players. Models to suit every taste and pocket. Stocked by dealers everywhere. Get one for Christmas! See illustrated advertisement on page 3

FREE.—Send a p.c. for catalogue describing Milne Units, which, fitted in a few minutes in place of H.T. battery, restores and retains volume, tone and power of any battery set.—Milnes Radio Co., Ltd., Church St., Bingley, Yks

TAKE STEPS IN TIME

to get rid of that tired feeling!

IT is a warning of worse to come. Your vitality is low, your nerves overwrought, your resistance impaired. Unless you do something about it, a breakdown is sure.

Start a course of PHOSFERINE before the trouble goes further. You will be astonished at the result. It will seem miraculous, but really there is no miracle.

That tired feeling is merely a sign of nerve-starvation. PHOSFERINE provides the complete nourishment your nerves need in such a form that it is absorbed almost immediately. Your whole system responds. You sleep better. You regain confidence. You acquire zest. And the weariness has departed.

Get a new lease of life and vitality by taking

PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

The Greatest of all Tonics

for	*for*	*for*	*for*
DEPRESSION	BRAIN-FAG	INFLUENZA	ANAEMIA
HEADACHE	NEURALGIA	RHEUMATISM	DEBILITY
INDIGESTION	SLEEPLESSNESS	SCIATICA	NEURASTHENIA

From Chemists, TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-

WARNING. The public is warned against purchasing worthless imitations.

FREE: Particulars of the leading British Fretwork outfits are contained in a descriptive booklet published by HOBBIES, Write to Hobbies, Ltd. (Dept. 45), Dereham, Norfolk, for a free copy. Boys will appreciate Hobbies' British Fretwork Outfits—a complete set of tools to keep them happy making practical things in wood.

POULTRY KEEPING.

£ S. D. OF EGGS.—Make big money by following the expert advice given in "The Feathered World Year Book, 1936." A mine of information—over 300 pages and 80 illustrations in photogravure. To obtain this great work, send 2/6 to "The Feathered World" (Dept. J.B.3), 9, Arundel Street, London, W.C.2.

GARDENING.

GARDEN Wire for training purposes. Samples free, also catalogue 1,000 other bargains.—GREEN'S, 647, Albert Street, LYTHAM.

THE reliability of Bush Superhet Sets is renowned. They can be obtained from as low as 3/1 a week. Write at once for free catalogue and descriptive details to Bush Radio, Ltd., Dept. J.B.102, Woodger Road, Shepherd's Bush, London, W.12. See p. 4.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR a Truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (529G), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

DO you suffer from Headaches or Neuralgia? Cephos, the Physician's Remedy, gives instant relief. Cannot affect the heart. In Powders or Tablets.—Send p.c. for Free Sample to CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), BLACKBURN.

WORMS CURED.—Aztec Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive Cure by Removing the causes. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

BRONCHIAL Tubes, Chest, Lungs. Send for free samp. Jowett's Wonder HERBAL BEANS mean easy breathing. Large box 1/3, post free. —JOWETT'S Health Stores, MORECAMBE.

A FREE Offer!—to all who are run down. A generous sample of Angier's Emulsion, the proved tonic which strengthens the organs of digestion, overcomes nervous depression, and builds up health and strength, will be sent to all readers who write, mentioning *John Bull*, to The Angier Chemical Co., Ltd., C.A.28, 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1. Attach 4d. stamps to cover postage, etc.

A SPENCER Maternity Belt is individually designed for the wearer to relieve back strain, headache and nausea. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Rd., Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet. See p 35.

MISCELLANEOUS.

3d. WEEKLY for LIMITED PERIOD provides free cremation at any crematorium. Anxiety relieved. Complete details FREE from BCA Cremation Society, 23, Nottingham Place, London, W.1.

"HEAVEN & HELL," by Swedenborg. A 500-page book for 6d. only. A book which everyone should read. See advert. on page 2.

FREE.—Fennings' "Every Mother's Book."—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Fennings, Cowes, I.W. This offer appears on p. 39.

ACCEPT this free offer. A sample tube of Euthymol Toothpaste will be sent to all readers who write to Euthymol, Dept. 67/98, 50, Beak Street, London, W.1. Ensure Dental hygiene by writing for this free trial tube now. See p. 29.

FREE.—Hundreds of free gifts are set out in the free gift booklet offered by the makers of Rowntree's Cocoa. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. C.E.24, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., Cocoa Works, York, for your free copy. See p. 28.

FREE!—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Dept. J.4, Homepride Mills, Birkenhead, for a free booklet containing a selection of excellent recipes of inestimable value to housewives and cooks.

THE N.S.P.C.C invites your assistance and help in the prevention of unnecessary suffering among defenceless little children—work towards which all sympathetic hearts should open at this time of good will to others. Send a Christmas donation to the Director, N.S.P.C.C., Victory House, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2. Mention *John Bull* when writing. See p. 34.

A WEEK'S wash in 1 hour. This can be accomplished by use of the "Darling" Washer. Saves time, work, money—and clothes. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, for details of easy payment terms, together with address of nearest stockist, to Press Caps, Ltd., Chandos Road, London, N.W.10.

STRETCHING steel sounds rather an impossibility, but that is, in effect, what scientists have done in their latest efforts to produce the perfect razor blade. Designers of great buildings in steel and stone get the utmost strength out of their material by "corrugation," which has the effect of stretching the material and increasing its tensile strength. Exactly the same principle was applied to razor blades. This successful application of a scientific principle has enabled the makers of Ever-Ready Razor Blades to put on the market, exclusively, a razor blade which banishes vibration and pulling—a blade which has a keener edge than has ever been put on to a modern safety razor blade before. Only by using an Ever-Ready Razor can you get the benefit of this secret process applied to the Ever-Ready Corrux Blade.

A PROBLEM frequently encountered by every housewife during the winter is how to get a cold room warm in a hurry. Sometimes the room is only to be used for a few moments, and it is not worth the trouble to light a fire; nor would that heat the room quickly enough. Perhaps the arrival of an unexpected visitor demands that the drawing-room or spare bedroom be warmed in a few moments. Perhaps the family has been out for the day and requires a few minutes' warmth before going to bed. At such times a Valor Oil Heater is the housewife's best possible friend. Light and portable, it can easily be carried wherever it is needed. This oil heater warms a room quicker than any other means, and is absolutely smokeless and odourless. Four models are made, at prices to suit every pocket, and users will find them economical and labour-saving. It is said that a friend in need is a friend indeed. One such friend is a Valor.

THE recipients of boxes of chocolates and novelties this Christmas are going to be luckier than ever, judging from the many fascinating designs produced this year by Rowntree's, of York. In their range of Christmas caskets and fancy boxes of chocolates, for example, there are dozens of really beautiful shapes and new designs to choose from. There are types to suit all tastes and all pockets—ultra-modern boxes in delightful colours and a big assortment of boxes decorated with perfectly reproduced pictures of landscapes, ships, dogs, birds, cottages, sprays of flowers, and the many other subjects which make boxes of chocolates so attractive and acceptable. There are also some wonderful Rowntree novelties for the kiddies, too—clockwork aeroplanes, harmonicas, soft cuddley character dolls, bagatelle boards, smokers' outfits and many others. All packed with Rowntree's chocolates, these novelties will make much-treasured gifts and are offered at prices which everyone can afford.

NAIL-BITING. A real cure at last! If you are, or your child is, addicted to this objectionable and health-endangering habit, send for the free explanatory booklet mentioned in the advt. of Filtex, Ltd., on page 3.

Valedictory

By JOHN DRINKWATER

IT is just seven months since I began to write these weekly notes about King Edward. My design was between then and his Coronation to build up a living portrait of the man as seen through the many aspects of his national life. The task was made easier in that on duty he assumed no ceremonial pose.

In public the real personality of the man appeared, self-possessed and wholly unaffected, closely intent on the occasion, most closely when the occasion had to do with the graver social problems of his Kingdom.

My misgiving at first was that I might find an insufficiency of weekly material. I soon found that the fear was groundless. Within a month of his accession it was clear that the new King was taking an energetic part in every activity of national life, and that to observe him closely would be to know the essential man.

And now, in taking leave of him so far as these notes are concerned, I should like to offer a word of personal explanation to my readers. I can claim nothing in the way of friendship with him. I have been in his company on a few occasions, and of each I have nothing but the most gracious memories.

But during these past months, when my thought was of necessity so much with him and his work, I have come to regard him with a deep and increasing affection. He would, I know, not take that as an impertinence.

This affection has, no doubt, been reflected in my notes. I hope so. The crisis has inevitably brought me in great numbers of letters from readers. They express every possible shade of opinion. I wish here to answer two representative communications only.

☆ ★ ☆

One takes this sort of line: "For months past you have been presenting to us a man of kingly pattern. And now see how you have let us down."

My answer is that I still believe, as I have believed during these months, my figure of King Edward to be a true one. In circumstances of unexampled anguish his reign has come to an end. But during its brief duration it was a reign of high achievement and the most heartening promise.

Another correspondent says in effect: "You told us that the King's private life was his own business. Now see the calamity to which that private life has led."

In answer, I say first that the measure and the nature of the calamity will be clear only to history. We cannot, in the emotion of the moment, assess it truly. And secondly, in the same circumstances I should again say precisely the same thing.

So long as the question involved had not been openly raised by the King or his Government, it was strictly his own business and not ours. Once it had been so raised, it became part of his public life, and ceased to be his own business alone.

But the very fact that while it was still his private business it was the theme of the public but unauthorised gossip and rumour which I so strongly deprecated, meant that when the issue became public officially it did so in an atmosphere of bitterness and suspicion and even slander that clouded judgment. Of that I am sure.

Of the merits of the dispute itself I will say but very few words, and they shall be as temperate as possible. King Edward's wishes being what they were, the Cabinet, in consultation with the Dominion Premiers, was responsible for creating a situation in which the King decided that tenure of the throne was no longer possible.

I will only add that while the Empire deeply deplores that decision, there is a body of opinion, not less responsible than that taking another view, which also deplores the fact that in any circumstances the issue should have been so defined as to leave abdication one of only two alternatives.

In addition to his King the citizen of the British Empire is a mystic. In the person of his Sovereign he sees not a man exalted above himself by divine right, nor a man of his own choosing whose place he himself might conceivably assume.

He sees instead a man whose inheritance it is to be the accepted apotheosis of all his subjects. Our King is not born to a dignity in which we have no part; neither does he achieve a dignity at our will. He is, in a predestined line of succession, the unimpeachable figure of all that we ourselves may be in might and right.

That, briefly, is the abstract nature of Kingship in the British Empire. It is, with certain obvious reservations, independent of the personality and character of the hereditary monarch.

Nevertheless, these considerations, as Mr. Baldwin reminded us, are in practice matters of grave moment. And in the personality and character f Edward VIII at the time of his succession appeared an earnest of greatness yet to be added to the greatness of recent example.

For even an institution so venerable and tested as our monarchy has in some measure to adapt itself to changing times, and here was a man peculiarly fitted in every respect to help in its accommodation to the rapid surge of democratic development in the world.

Edward VIII came to the throne with a task already half done. When his father, George V, died last January, he was revered above any other ruler in the world. But when he succeeded twenty-five years ago he was but little known to his people, and had a long way to make in reaching the personal popularity that illumined his later years. And when he had won the nation's heart as well as its loyal respect, it was in a very special sense as the Father of his People.

No one who heard King George's Christmas broadcasts in the closing years of his life could fail to be deeply moved by the tenderly parental tone of that beautiful voice.

Here was a King in whom the passing of twenty-five years had effected what seemed to be almost a transformation. It was more than a generation's move from the man who was crowned at forty-five, reserved and impersonal in the public mind, to the man who at his Silver Jubilee spoke with mellowed confidence and intimacy as the dearly loved head of a great family.

☆ ★ ☆

Edward VIII, at his accession, on the contrary, was already among the most popular personalities in the world. Wherever he went he was received with an enthusiasm that was no ceremony, and among his own people he had for years been moving freely as one of themselves.

That is what I mean by saying that his task was already half done. He brought to his traditional office a modern democratic mind that had matured in familiar contact with the daily life and thought of the Empire that he ruled.

The old seclusions of Royalty had never been his habit. He had come out into the unsheltered world, learnt its lessons, investigated its needs, and tempered his spirit by its own.

Since his accession the promise of these circumstances has been nobly justified down to this tragic moment of his leave-taking. Most conspicuous of his merits has been a passion for the welfare of his least fortunate subjects, a passion most admirable in a democratic King. In its expression, as in other matters, he displayed qualities of leadership rare in any man, and infringing none of his constitutional obligations.

The last picture taken of King Edward and Queen Mary together. In her touching message to the nation she asked us to keep a grateful remembrance of her son in our hearts, and commended to us his brother, the new King.

☆ ★ ☆

And now this fair promise, which I believe will remain for ever remarkable in the annals of Kingship, is no more than a ruin and a memory.

It is a memory that many of us will cherish all our lives. The monarchy will stand, but a King of altogether exceptional gifts and powers has gone, gone, in that fatal word of his own choice, irrevocably.

He commends his successor to the loyalty of the British people. That loyalty will be given without stint, and with it a deep sympathy for a brother who comes to the throne in what must be circumstances of unparalleled personal distress.

He and the people will see the ordeal through together, but it will be long before we move from the shadow of a loss that, whatever its occasion, should, as many of us feel, never have been inflicted upon us.

And may the man who, obedient to his convictions, has made his choice between two grievous renunciations, find somewhere peace of heart and mind, remembering that we who loved him love him still.

ODDS-ON COCKTAIL

PER BOTTLE 3/6

GILBEY'S

— cocktail with the winning flavour

Gilbey's WINES & SPIRITS

FOR THE 56TH TIME

JAY'S

extend Christmas feelings of

GOODWILL

in their famous 3-way Protection

What this Protection means to YOU

1 Jays pay your instalments for 6 months in case of loss of wages through disablement and sickness

2 In case of death, goods become the property of the next-of-kin without any further payment. *Write for full particulars of how you may enjoy these benefits*

3 In case of fire Jays replace or repair goods entirely free.

NOT only do Jays offer all-round security, but their easy terms, giving you 200 weeks to pay, special consideration in times of misfortune and personal service make furnishing a real pleasure.

200 WEEKS TO PAY

AN EXAMPLE of JAY'S TERMS

Worth Monthly		Worth Monthly	
£20	8/-	£50	20/-
£40	16/-	£100	40/-

A typical example of the Jay Values. This full-sized Figured Oak Bedroom Suite with wonderful hanging and drawer accommodation is a bargain not to be missed. 10½ Gns. or 1/6 WEEKLY

This gloriously Figured full-size Walnut Bedroom Suite, which incorporates full-length Wardrobe, Triple-Mirror Dressing Table and Three-Drawer Chest, is astonishing value at 12½ Gns. or 2/- WEEKLY

A Dining Room Set of which anyone could be proud, in beautiful Figured Oak, including Massive Sideboard, Extending Dining Table and four Chairs. Astonishing value at 11½ Gns. or 2/- WEEKLY

Here is a beautiful Three-Piece Suite made for a lifetime's wear and comfort, upholstered in Reproduction Hide with loose Velveteen Cushions to seats, on deeply-sprung frames of ample proportions. 11½ Gns. 2/- WEEKLY

7 BRITISH FACTORIES MAKE EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS FOR *Jay's* 150 BRANCHES

GET YOUR PIANO FOR XMAS.

No deposit. Free tuition. Free tuning for one year. 200 weeks to pay. New instruments guaranteed for 25 years by the Manufacturers.

JAY'S FURNISHING STORES

248, 249, 250, TOTTENHAM COURT RD. (Oxford St. End) W.1

Telephone: Museum 2483 and 2378.

MANCHESTER, 1: 28-30, Oldham Street. GLASGOW: 19-25, Sauchiehall St., C.2.
NEWCASTLE: 55-57, Northumberland St. LIVERPOOL: 58-62, Church Street.
150 OTHER BRANCHES.

COUPON

POST TODAY FOR *Free* MONSTER CATALOGUE

Please send me your fine Catalogue—Post Free.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Post to us in ½d. stamped, unsealed envelope.
J.B. 19.12.36.

EXCLUSIVE INFORMATIONS DIRECTED BY SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

Two Runaway Scamps

THE two scurviest rascals outside the walls of a jail are "Don Dale" and "Bob Hadger," whom we exposed a week or two ago. They are still moving about victimising landladies and anybody hospitable enough to afford them food and shelter.

We have traced them to Barking, in Essex, where they posed as "hotel waiters" when we first heard of them; now they call themselves "drapery travellers." "Hadger" has become "Harvey," retaining the cheerful prefix "Bob," but "Don" remains plain "Don."

They told their latest victim, Mrs. Cross, of Barking, that they were from Folkestone. They took a room, had tea and supper, then went early to bed.

It happened that Mrs. Cross had a matter of £17 in the house, a sum she had just received from an insurance company on an endowment policy.

She had not the slightest suspicion that her two "paying guests" were crooks. Early next morning, after her daughter had left for business, she was preparing breakfast for her lodgers when "Don" complained that his friend "Bob" had had a restless night with toothache.

He took him a cup of tea, and after chatting for a while with Mrs. Cross, left the house. When "Bob" came down later he said he would pay a visit to the dentist.

They never returned. The night's lodgings were not paid for, and it was not until they were well on their way that Mrs. Cross made the discovery that while "Don" had kept her engaged in conversation "Bob" had been busy upstairs! Her bedrooms had been ransacked, her savings stolen!

The sooner the police catch this plausible pair the better.

Most people pay dearly for their Christmas fare; Eli Batey believes in getting it for nothing!

CHRISTMAS POULTRY SWINDLER

HIGH prices will be paid this Christmas for poultry, rabbits, eggs and game, and the small breeder will rightly hope to share in the profits.

But he won't if he is so unlucky as to deal with individuals like Eli Batey, of 7, Cannon Street, Stepney, London, described as a "poultry and egg salesman."

If he deals with Batey he'll be fortunate if he gets paid at all, for Batey's methods are unique, and numerous are the complaints that are made against him. Readers in Cornwall, Carnarvon and Newark are among his latest victims.

One sent him four crates of rabbits on which nearly 15s. was paid for cartage, but although he received four letters of acknowledgment, he has never been paid. The rabbits were valued at £2 5s., but Batey stuck to every shilling they brought in open market.

Another small breeder, who despatched a dozen fat birds in response to a tempting advertisement offering "the best prices," received neither acknowledgment nor the money due. All the news he ever received of his birds was proof of delivery from the railway company.

Batey has a way of advertising in the "urgent" strain, and this disarms suspicion. What is more, he uses various names and flits from one address to another.

He offered a Truro reader the market price for 120 dozen eggs, and they were sent by rail at once. Batey collected the consignment and disposed of it forthwith, but the Cornishman is still without his money.

A good many people are now enquiring for Eli Batey at the premises he rented in Cannon Street, Stepney, but he has now "gone away."

He was formerly carrying on the same fraudulent class of business in Cobb Street, London, securing consignments of poultry and eggs from farmers and breeders in all parts of the country, but always evading payment.

When solicitors for members of the British Legion secured judgment against him for an amount due to a chicken farmer in South Wales, he managed to disappear.

Eli Batey, we find, is but another name for Eli Horovych, who not so long ago practised a reversal of his present ramp. He then advertised fat birds for sale, pocketing the money he received from an Essex woman, who is still waiting for the promised consignment.

In whatever name he trades, he is a man to avoid, and he knows the interior of a jail at least as well as he knows the poultry market.

QUEER FILM CORPORATION

HERE is a remarkable new film venture seeking support from the investing public.

This enterprise calls itself the Film Finance Corporation, and has offices at 89, Wardour Street, London.

According to the circulars issued by this "Corporation," money-making out of moving picture production is about the simplest thing in the world.

"Lend us any amount from £10 to £200," say the proprietors, in effect, "and we will return it not later than February 22, 1937, plus a satisfactory and substantial profit."

What the Corporation needs is £6,000—no more no less—and it proposes to raise that fund by sale to the public of "six hundred redeemable units of £10 each."

Subscriptions must be limited to twenty units *unless special arrangements to the contrary have been made.*

Briefly, the scheme of the Film Finance Corporation, as outlined in the touting circulars, is as follows: Between now and the end of February next, twelve musical films are to be made at a cost of £6,000, "which figure includes a reserve of £600."

"The films will be sold under contract at 5s. a foot for British rights and a further 2s. 6d. for American, foreign and colonial rights, and will produce a profit of £2,250. The profit will be apportioned—50 per cent. to unit holders and 50 per cent. to the Film Finance Corporation."

On this reckoning, a unit holder is promised a profit of £1 17s. 6d. for each £10 lent to the Corporation for a period of three months.

Truly an astonishing return, which becomes rather more astonishing when the antecedents of the Film Finance Corporation are investigated.

For this Corporation has no accepted standing in the great film industry. It is actually just a small business owned by two partners: Edwin Herbert Mead, of Portsdown Road, London, and Sidney Howard, of Sherwood Court, Seymour Place, London.

Those two *are* the Film Finance Corporation. They formed it only at the beginning of November, and it was registered as a business name on the tenth of that month.

In the industry the proposals of these two are regarded as farcical and impossible of achievement.

Their estimate as to the cost of the films they contemplate is quite out of keeping with the experience of other film producers.

All that Mead and Howard have done is simply to come to an arrangement to rent as required a studio in the same block of buildings as their office.

From every point of view the scheme of Messrs. Mead and Howard—otherwise the "Film Finance Corporation"—is open to the strongest possible criticism.

Only the extremely foolish will entrust good money to these two film speculators.

Crossing Of DEATH

THERE have been two tragedies at the Hoylake level crossing near Meols, Cheshire, within a short time, and parents whose children have to cross the railway line on their way to school are naturally perturbed.

Mrs. Mavis Balcomb Chaplin, of The Promenade, Meols, whose only child was killed there sixteen months ago, has tried ever since to secure the introduction of safety measures without success.

Accidents continue to occur.

If the closing of the level crossing is not practicable, then we call upon the authorities to arrange for schoolchildren to be piloted safely across by some responsible adult, who should be always available for that purpose.

A BLOT On The ARMY

SECRETARY OF STATE, Mr. Duff Cooper, is at his wits' end to find recruits for the Army, but with the history of Private Frederick Hall, No. 5824778 late of the famous Suffolk Regiment, before us, we are not surprised.

When he joined the Service at the age of eighteen, Hall, a native of Leiston, Suffolk, was a healthy average lad. Now, at the age of twenty-six, he is an inmate of a lunatic asylum.

Hall passed the doctors at his regimental depot at Bury St. Edmunds with flying colours, and after going through a brief, though stiff, course of training, he went home on short leave.

After another year's soldiering he was chosen with a number of others to be drafted to another battalion of his regiment stationed in India.

Private Hall was glad to know that his old father was in regular work at the local engineering factory, and he sailed away, to be stationed first at Madras, then at Trimulgherry, in the Southern Indian Command.

Four years' home training under good conditions had made young Hall as fit as it is possible to make a youngster in his early twenties, and upon being drafted he was again passed fit by Army doctors.

But the Indian climate makes considerable demands on stamina, and Frederick Hall proved unequal to the rigours of the climate.

His health suffered while stationed in fiery Trimulgherry, and after two years' service in India he was invalided home.

Ex-Private Hall

His father had heard good news of him until this time, but once in England, Private Hall of the Suffolks was sent to Netley Hospital, a War Office institution for incurables, in Hampshire.

Then the Army Council seems to have lost all interest in him. Soon after his admission to Netley, Hall was certified insane, then he was discharged. The authorities thought no more of discarding him than of an old lame horse.

Hall was transferred to the Suffolk County Asylum at Melton, and there he is to-day. The War Office had declined to assume the slightest responsibility for him.

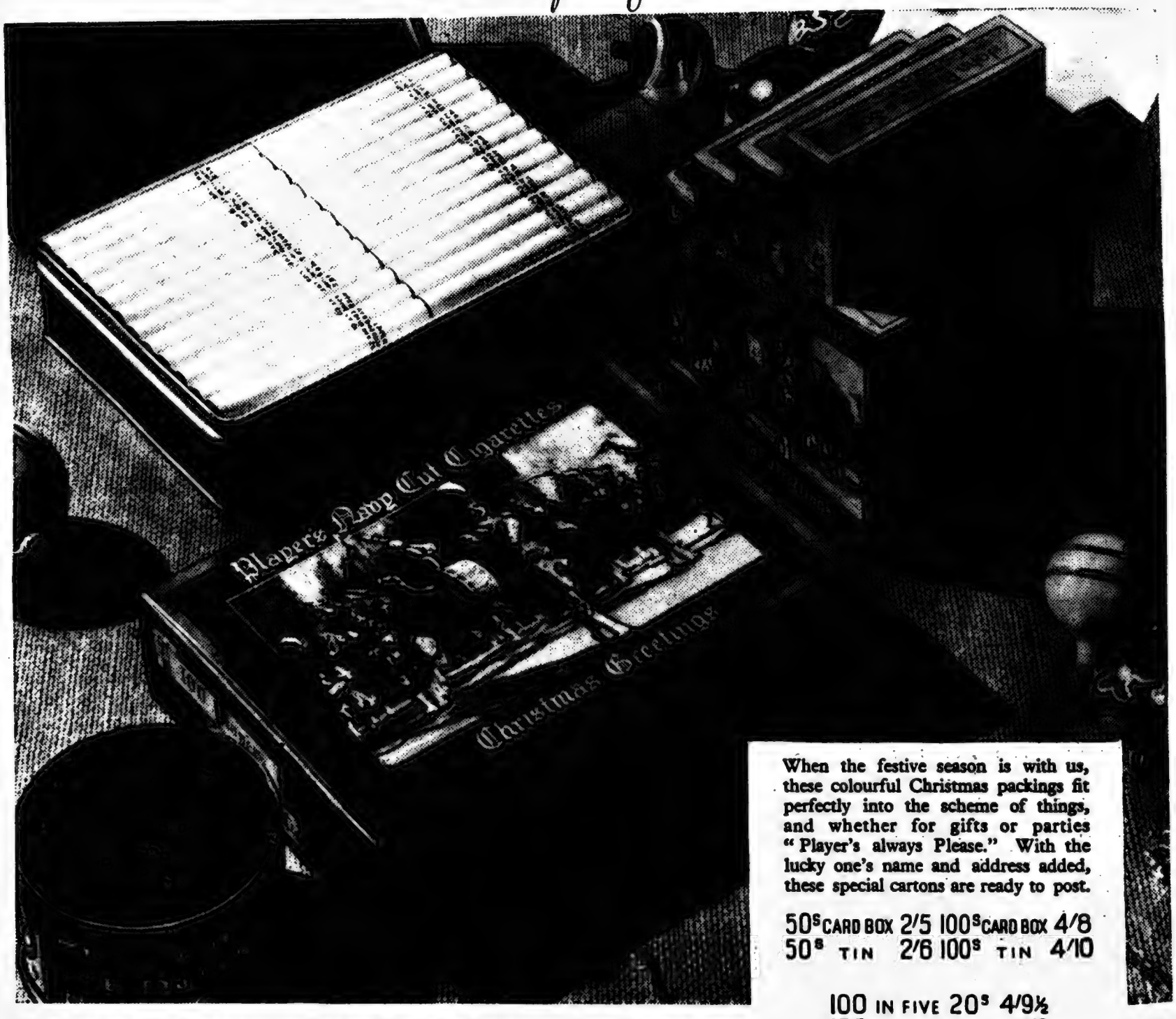
The burden of ex-Private Hall's support falls directly upon the ratepayers of Suffolk and upon Hall's father, a veteran of sixty-five, who is being mulct of 5s. a week towards his soldier son's upkeep. The Saxmundham magistrates the other day made an order against him for the payment of £9 10s. arrears.

If Mr. Duff Cooper wants a moral to this narrative, then it is to be found in the cottage in Long Row, Leiston, where Frederick Hall, senior, is tenant.

Lonely old man, all his younger days in the Army, veteran of South Africa and of the Great War, without any service pension, he has taken in a family to live with him. A husband and wife, with their two stalwart sons.

One of these sons has been unemployed since August, but when he thinks of the Army as a career he remembers the plight of his landlord's son, ex-Private Frederick Hall, late of the Suffolk Regiment, and thinks again.

All dressed up for Christmas



When the festive season is with us, these colourful Christmas packings fit perfectly into the scheme of things, and whether for gifts or parties "Player's always Please." With the lucky one's name and address added, these special cartons are ready to post.

50s CARD BOX 2/5 100s CARD BOX 4/8
50s TIN 2/6 100s TIN 4/10

100 IN FIVE 20s 4/9½
150 TINS ONLY 7/3

PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT TOBACCO 4 OZ. TIN 4/4

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES and TOBACCO

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

N.C.C.3668

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Hitler's Double Deal on Colonies

Dr. Schacht Makes Demands: Diplomats' Dangerous Trade Treaty

DEAR DR. SCHACHT,—Hitler has tamed you until you preach even the ridiculous claim that German honour will not be satisfied until some of the lost colonies are restored.

Now you are negotiating with Portugal for the right to exploit the natural resources of Angola, which is in West Africa, near to the old German colonies.

As an economist of the first rank you knew that you can get all the raw materials you need if you can pay.

Once you have seized a colony—it may be Portugal's—it will be easy to make the Nazis, local and imported, work for next to nothing.

This would make the path smooth for Germany to become a kind of Japan of the West, with dirt-cheap goods flooding the markets to provide the revenue to pay for armaments.

That is why I am suspicious of your moves—demanding the return of colonies and at the same time negotiating "peaceful penetration" in territory belonging to a country which is not in a position to resist seizure at any future date.—JOHN BULL.

Dr. Hjalmar Schacht, Hitler's Economic Bodyguard, now chief claimant for colonies

Dr. HUGH DALTON, M.P.,
Chairman, Labour Party Executive

DEAR SIR,—As chairman of the Labour Party Commission which is enquiring into the best methods of helping the Black Areas out of decay and despair, you have a great opportunity.

Whatever you and your colleagues recommend must be so well thought out and sweeping that it will capture the imagination of the nation and force the Government into doing a few weeks hence what it ought to have done years ago.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. WILL THORNE, M.P.,
Defender of Aged Magistrates

DEAR SIR,—Though you are over eighty you showed great energy in the House of Commons in defending aged magistrates when another M.P. suggested that there should be an age limit of ninety.

You claimed what everyone will admit—that you are as vigorous as many men of forty; but not everyone can be like Will Thorne, and there are cases where the men on the Bench are so old that they fall asleep mentally and in every other way.

You are an exception, but that does not dispose of the claim that there should be a more careful watch on the qualifications of old men whose names are submitted to the Lord Chancellor for appointment as magistrates.—JOHN BULL.

Councillor N. McGRETTON,
Gateshead P.A.C.

DEAR SIR,—Because a sixteen-year-old boy in one of the P.A.C. institutions was described as "difficult" the committee agreed to let him work for a local farmer at 5s. a week.

Very properly you pointed out that this was merely exploitation of juvenile labour, even though the boy had board and lodging provided.

Parliament set up Agricultural Wages Boards which fix farm wages, and there is no reason why the farmer or the committee should be allowed to flout Parliament and condone in the provision of very cheap labour.—JOHN BULL.

Beginning on page 26 a great new series

FRONT PAGE NEWS

By Stanley Bishop

"Ace" reporter of British journalism, who this week tells the Untold Story behind

"Armstrong's Other Murders"

Doctor Protests Against Post-Mortem Peep Shows for Children

DEAR DR. HEAD,—I congratulate you on the bold way you have tackled this scandal of post-mortem examination in makeshift "mortuaries."

The Storrington (Sussex) case which roused you to protest to the Minister of Health merits the title of "post-mortem peep-shows for children."

With an assistant you had to carry out the gruesome but necessary task in a shed without windows. There was no water-tap in the shed, and the doors had to be left open to admit the necessary light. At times you had to stop to turn away children who were peeping in at the door.

When a JOHN BULL representative visited the shed the day after the post-mortem there was no lock on the door, and the coffin was on view for all the world to see.

Some hens were scratching in the mud round the shed, and it is very probable that if they had died their bodies would have been disposed of with more privacy and decency than was accorded to the farm worker on whom the post-mortem was held.

You tell me that the conditions in your district are no different from those in three other counties in which you have worked.

Perhaps now the Minister of Health will stir up the local authorities concerned to carry out a duty which they have scandalously neglected.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. WALTER BOOTS,
Washington Station, Durham

DEAR SIR,—There is very little honour and reward in being a hero unless it is on the films. You have saved six lives—three from drowning, two from burning, and one from a mine.

The only reward, so far, has been neglect. Now you are to receive a letter from Washington Urban Council outlining your brave rescues and wishing you luck.

This letter may help you in life, but I wonder what would have happened if you had waited to send a letter to one of the persons whose lives you saved telling them what you had done before and asking them to wait until you had time to think it over.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. G. WILKINSON,
Chairman, Scarborough Housing Committee

DEAR SIR,—Until Scarborough solves a very pressing housing problem it should look to its title of "Queen of the Watering Places."

There are in the town more than 400 couples who have never had a home of their own, and some are paying rents up to 26s. a week for accommodation which would be well paid for at 10s.

A technical hitch has held up the building of ninety-nine corporation houses. End the hitch and carry out the hint to apply for a subsidy to build house for the people who need them most. You have made a promise. Now let us have action.—JOHN BULL.

Councillor HANHAM,
Poulton Urban District Council

DEAR SIR,—I hope that the dispute which you have started over the sale of meat from the carcases of tubercular cattle will not die down until official action has been taken to end a menace to health. Many people believe that all tubercular carcases are destroyed, and it must come as a shock to them to learn that only the noticeably affected parts are cut out and the rest offered for sale.

That any meat of this kind is ever allowed to reach the public is a disgrace.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. M. WALL,
Hon. Secretary, Actors' Equity

DEAR SIR,—Thanks for helping to make Christmas brighter than it would have been if you had not steered the dance band leaders and certain officials of the B.B.C. into a settlement over pay for broadcasting.

There never seems to be a fight over the pay of the "highbrow" orchestras, and if the clash between Portland Place and the leading dance bands had gone on it would have taken a lot of the fun out of the holiday season.

Now both the actors and the dance bands are for ever in your debt, and so are millions of listeners.—JOHN BULL.

Let's All Go Dumb!

By a Very Special Investigator

MISS NANCY TENNANT, as you may have read, has had an idea. Every day she travels up to London from Ugley in Essex and finds that her journey is rendered intolerable by genial strangers who insist on talking to her about the weather, the state of the crops, the political situation, or the tax on imported cotton reels.

Therefore she wants the railway companies to have, as well as non-smoking carriages, non-talking compartments so that she can count the sheep, uninterrupted, as the green fields fly past.

(You know, of course, don't you, the best way to count the sheep when the train is going fast? It is really quite simple. You note the number of the sheeps' feet and then divide the total by four.)

* * *

I put Miss Tennant's idea up to quite a lot of people. Mr. Bernard Shaw was one. He approved heartily.

"There is far too much talking in the world," he said. "If I had my way I would build a very large non-talking compartment capable of accommodating the entire population of the British Isles. Then, since I believe in free speech, I would stand outside the window and talk to them all."

Wandering into the High Court, I interrupted the case of a man who complained of illegal arrest when he was taken up for singing "Beloved, it is morn" on Sydenham Hill on the night of the Crystal Palace fire.

"I mistook the glare of the flames for the rising sun, m'lud," he was explaining with simple dignity when I entered. "The excessive amount of water about confused me into thinking that I was in my bath. I am a stockbroker, m'lud, and I have sung 'Beloved, it is morn' every morning in my bath for forty years. . . ."

Callously I interrupted and put forward Miss Tennant's idea to the judge.

He leant forward in an attitude of puzzled enquiry. "What," he asked, "*is* a railway compartment?"

"Well, m'lud," I answered in my best legal manner, "It is—I think I might say, m'lud, it might be described as, m'lud, an overcrowded contrivance in which a number of people sit and talk and sometimes travel to the wrong destination."

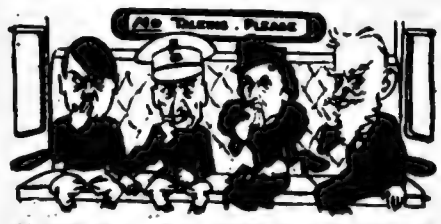
His Lordship: That sounds to me like the House of Commons. (Laughter in court.)

His Lordship (sternly): Silence, or I shall order the court to be cleared.

The learned judge's ready repartee put me in mind of Lady Astor. She was delighted with the idea. "You see," she explained to me, pouting prettily, "they interrupt me so much here" (she received me, appropriately, in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery), "they heckle me, and keep up a running fire of commentary when I am on my feet.

"For instance, if I break into a member's speech with a remark, however irrelevant it may be, they call out, 'Order, order,' and ask 'the Hon. Lady to sit down.'

Hitler was very shocked by Miss Tennant's suggestion. "It is the duty of all loyal Nazis," he declaimed, "to say 'Heil, Hitler' as often as possible in the course of each day. How could they do that in non-talking compartments?



"You have given me an idea. From to-day I shall prohibit silence in Germany—except for Jews and non-Aryans. Silence is non-Aryan."

Sir John Reith at first seemed very interested. "Of course," he said musingly, "it would be an excellent thing for mongooses, I mean, mongeese . . ." Suddenly he recollected himself and declared stiffly, "I have nothing to say."

"You mean," I said, "that a non-talking compartment would make no difference?" He looked at me suspiciously and stalked off to preside over a meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Kindness to Mongeese.

The last person I called on was General Quiepo de Llano. He is the Spanish rebel general who gives intoxicated and scurrilous broadcasts from Seville and lives on eggs which he boils himself because he is terrified of having his food poisoned.

"My viewsh thish," he told me solemnly. "I thinkah very good of you two fellowsh to come and tell me about Miah Tennant. I think her idea that—hic—everyone should talk at onsh in railway tunnelsh very good—idea, but just now I want one of you two fellowsh to tell me whish of theshe two mic—mic—microphonesh to broadcast into . . ."

I left him bellowing uproariously into an egg-cup.

Secret HIST OF THE ROYAL

WHAT THE NATION NEVER KNEW

Mr. W. T. Monckton. *Sir Godfrey Thomas.*

Mr. M. MacDonald. *Major Ulick Alexander.*

Mr. T. Goddard. *Hon. Piers Legh.*

WHAT is the secret history behind the crisis that came to its tremendous climax with the Abdication of Edward VIII, gave us a new King, made it possible for a baby of eleven months to have lived in three reigns of the House of Windsor?

How much is there the nation never knew about the swift and silent drama that was played out behind the scenes?

Mr. Baldwin, in his admirable speech in the House of Commons, which, after tense and anxious days of waiting, at last disclosed the story of his negotiations with King Edward, told us frankly all he thought the nation must know.

The veil was lifted, and what it revealed will go down to history. But the canvas of the picture of this greatest crisis in our Royal history was far too big for any one man to fill in all the details in an afternoon.

Let us look at them. Let us go to the House of Secrets, Fort Belvedere, whither King Edward was driven by the force of events to seek what little solitude he could find, to ponder over his fateful choice and reach that "final and irrevocable" decision of renunciation.

But before we go let us briefly glimpse the swift-moving tide of events that took him there.

At 5.30 on the afternoon of December 2, Mr. Baldwin's car pulled up at the door of 10, Downing Street. Its owner had been summoned urgently to Buckingham Palace to meet King Edward.

The Command was not entirely unexpected. When Monarch and Minister had last met, just seven days before, they had arranged to meet again in the near future.

At that earlier meeting King Edward had asked for an answer to the question: 'Would the country, would the Empire, permit me to contract a morganatic marriage?"

Here he was, seven days later, asking to see him again, and now there were other things to speak about.

The day before, the Bishop of Bradford, Blunt by name, and reputedly blunt by nature, had criticised King Edward.

It appeared to some people he was making guarded reference to a matter which the British Press knew all about, but, quite voluntarily, had never mentioned—the King's love for Mrs. Ernest Simpson.

It was obvious to both Monarch and Minister that the British Press as a whole could no longer be expected to keep silent about matters which were being blazoned day by day across the front pages of every American newspaper — King Edward's two years' close friendship with Mrs. Simpson, their holidays abroad together, her divorcing her second husband a few weeks before.

It is not surprising that the last words King Edward uttered to Mr. Baldwin at that meeting showed that he knew and accepted the fact that he had either to give up his throne or Mrs. Simpson.

No Doubts

He left little doubt in the Prime Minister's mind as to what his choice would probably prove to be.

Anyhow the possibility of abdication was so real that Mr. Baldwin consulted high financial authorities in the City. And it is immensely to their credit that no advantage was taken of that information.

Next morning the whole story was out. On the whole, it was made known with wonderful tact and restraint. But in some quarters it aggravated the inevitable crisis.

Fascists tried to "cash in" on it. Opportunist M.P.s talked of forming "a King's Party." A representative of them asked Mr. Baldwin if he might have an opportunity of approaching King Edward.

Mr. Baldwin let him try. He knew King Edward had no ambition to create factions.

These things, indeed, grieved King Edward.

Looking down from Buckingham Palace, he saw so-called patriots parading with inflammatory posters, heard the cheers and songs of people who would have done him better service had they stayed at home.

Impossible for him to go out, because these people would assuredly demonstrate. The police kept them moving, but they always returned.

Obvious that he must leave Buckingham Palace. Obviously, too, that Mrs. Simpson must vanish from her home at Cumberland Terrace, Regent's Park, for feeling was already running high.

No more talks now over the private wire installed between the two places. No more the twice-daily thrill, for Mrs. Simpson, of flowers arriving from King Edward. Some of them from a hothouse at Fort Belvedere reserved exclusively for her.

But where should they go? History must follow them separately at this point.

King Edward's choice was Fort Belvedere, his own house, the only place where he really felt "at home." It was built 200 years ago by a Duke of Cumberland who feared insurrection. King Edward had its old cannon restored.

You can catch a peep of its embattled walls through the trees—on your right after you have passed Virginia Water on the road to Southampton, twenty-five miles out of London.

He travelled here at night, calling in at Marlborough House to see his mother on the way.

And here, in the house that he always insisted on regarding as part of Buckingham Palace, so much so that the Royal Standard always flew at the latter place when he was staying at the former, he lived for six days and nights — until his mind was definitely made up.

The lights of every room blazed through every night. Berkshire police and men of the Scotland Yard Special Branch watched the gates and grounds. Several intruders were kicked out—the police were too discreet to arrest them.

There was no admission—not even for urgent messengers from London, motor-cyclists of the R.E. Signals Corps, who, because of the important and urgent nature of their business, always travelled in pairs, so that if one machine broke down another could continue with the despatch.

Even the Home Secretary's reprieve recommendation for murderer Alfred Stratford was handed over the gate for Royal signature—handed back over the gate to another despatch rider two hours later when the recommendation had been given effect to.

House of Secrets

Notabilities could only enter those gates if their coming had some bearing on the battle King Edward was fighting out within himself—and then only after their approach had been heralded by telephone.

What a house of secrets! . . .

For six days and six nights no servant was allowed to leave. Card games were organised for their off-duty hours. Beer went in for those of them who were robbed of their usual outing to the hostelry of their choice. There was a portable kinema for their entertainment.

The relative of one of the maids, down from Scotland on a visit, was allowed in to see her rather than that the maid should be allowed out—and was then given the price of her fare so that she could call and see her daughter under happier circumstances.

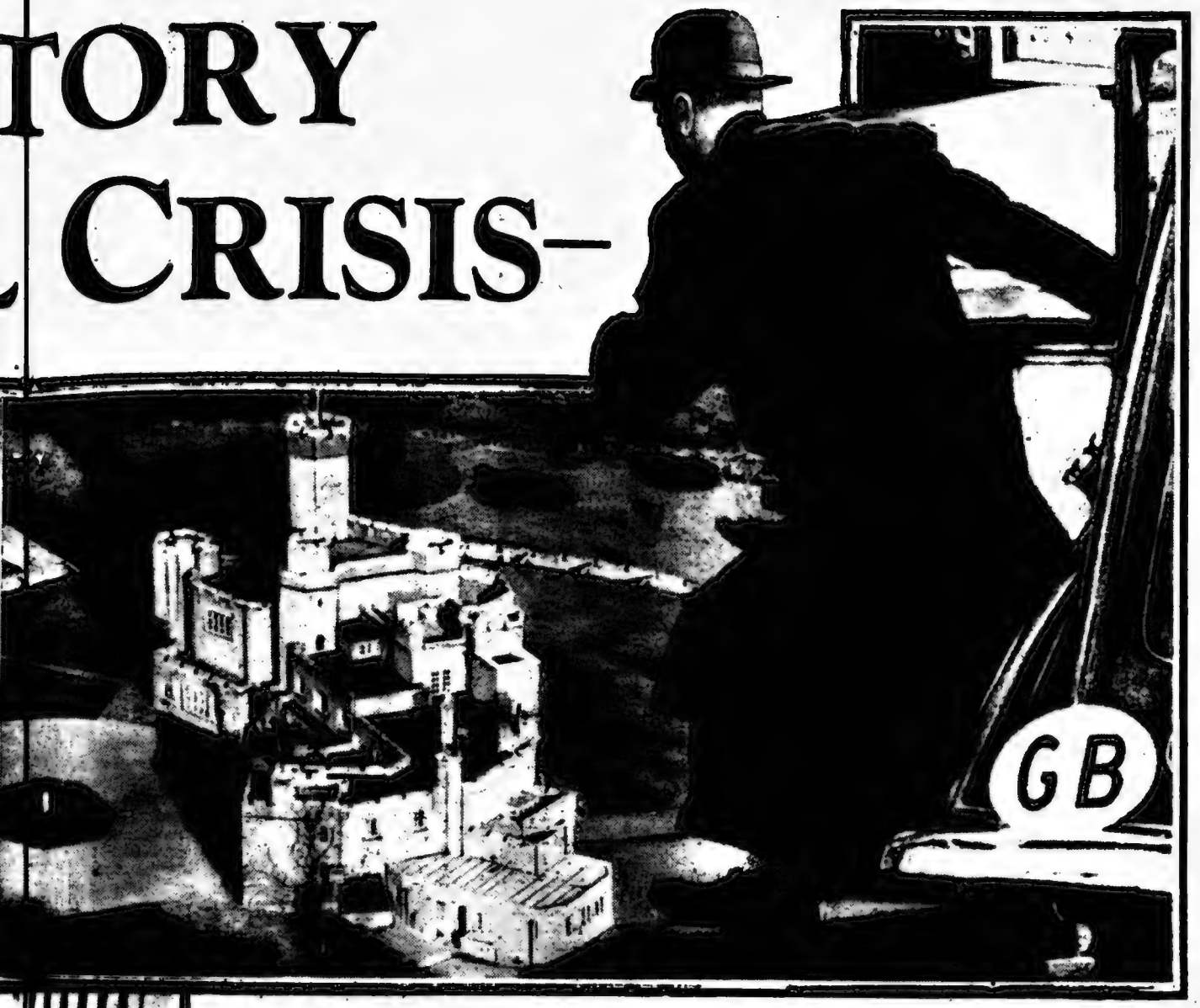
Daily came telephone calls from Mrs. Simpson—once a day while she was making for Cannes, four and even five times a day after she reached the pink-washed villa there. From the night of her offer to withdraw from a situation which she described as "unhappy and untenable" until the day before King Edward's final act of Abdication!

No one can pretend to know what was said. But this we do know. King Edward's mind was nine-tenths made up for abdication, and these messages did not weaken his resolve.

Mr. Baldwin came and went to the House of Secrets, four times in all. The public guessed he was trying the highest arts of persuasion, and the public was right.

Came and went, too, King Edward's

TORY CRISIS—



To Fort Belvedere, house of secrets, urgent messengers and the Royal brothers came and went; none more against abdication than the new King, seen here in this unconventional snapshot, taken as he darted into his Piccadilly home after visiting the Fort

courtiers and advisers—many of them the young men at Court with whom he had surrounded himself in the belief that "young blood" was wanted there.

There was Mr. Walter Monckton, K.C., Attorney-General to the Duchy of Cornwall; Sir Edward Peacock, Receiver-General of the Duchy; Major Ulick Alexander, Keeper of the King's Privy Purse; Mr. A. G. Allen, King Edward's private solicitor, who actually stayed with him four days without a break; Major Alexander Hardinge, his Private Secretary; Lord Cromer, his Lord Chamberlain; the Hon. Piers Legh, his Equerry; Sir Godfrey Thomas, his Assistant Private Secretary. Those who were of his personal staff came and went between Buckingham Palace, where the routine work of the Crown still went on

The public judged that these were advising King Edward to make a stand—perhaps telling him to resist the Cabinet. Even certain newspapers fell into that mistake.

But they were wrong. Hardly a man at Court agreed with King Edward that, under any circumstances, it would be possible for him to marry Mrs. Simpson and remain on the Throne. Knowing that, he never sought the advice of more than one or two of them.

He was sustained in his intention to force the issue of a "morganatic marriage" by unwise private friends, unconnected with his household—and, of course, by one eminent politician, Mr. Winston Churchill. This friendly, but unfortunate adviser visited him twice at Fort Belvedere, once before he abdicated, again afterwards.

Certain of the Royal Household were entrusted with the task of making independent enquiries about the Constitutional position. King Edward was anxious to have advice independent of that tendered by the Cabinet. There might be a loophole.

No loophole was found.

Queen's Plea

His brothers came and went—every day, in fact, he had at least one brother visit him. But never, until the last day, the Duke of Gloucester. On his very first visit his was the painful duty of witnessing his brother's signature to his message of Abdication.

They were solidly against Abdication, those brothers. Particularly the Duke of York. They talked to King Edward as brothers can—more bluntly than Mr. Baldwin could.

Once his mother drove to Royal Lodge, Windsor Great Park. King Edward came to meet her there, leaving during thick fog by a tunnel from Fort Belvedere's grounds under the Southampton road. So the watchers by the gates never knew of his visit.

Queen Mary pleaded with her son—alone. What passed between them we shall never know. She could not shake his decision to give up her husband's Throne.

It had been as far back as 1934 that the Queen first heard of the friendship of her son with Mrs. Simpson. She disapproved, strongly. Yet she wondered sometimes whether she was not a little too old-fashioned.

It didn't dissolve her opposition, however. She would not invite Mrs. Simpson to the Buckingham Palace wedding party preceding the marriage of the Duke of Kent and Princess Marina.

The then Prince of Wales saw to it that Mrs. Simpson appeared just before the end.

The Queen had one great anxiety in those days—that her husband should not know the whole truth. He was a very sick man, more dependent on her than anybody outside Royal circles realised. Her son agreed—that far.

And then George V died, the son was King. And a King could please himself in some measure.

The Queen never lacked in generosity of judgment. She saw that at least Mrs. Simpson was bringing out in the new monarch some strength of confidence that might help him in his kingship. She was generous enough to recognise that.

But marriage, with Abdication and all that it might involve. . . . The Queen visited her son. No more need be said. . . . Except that in the two hours they had together, those two hours of such tremendous destiny, King Edward VIII was undoubtedly with someone who strove harder to understand his point of view, to sympathise, to make allowances, than anybody else.

But support? There was none anywhere round him at Fort Belvedere. Friendship in plenty. Loyalty in plenty.

The man on whom the world's eyes were fixed at that moment was paradoxically the world's loneliest man.

In supreme loneliness, in his study, or walking in a secluded part of the grounds with three dogs, he fought out his tremendous decision for himself.

Messages were coming to him from all parts of the Empire—some direct, some through Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Dominions Secretary; from the Prime Ministers of every Dominion signatory to the Statute of Westminster. All against him, but showing their agreement in their appeals that he should continue to reign over us.

Mrs. Simpson

And, since the Statute of Westminster was passed, the position is that they would all have to give any King permission to marry before he could do so—and remain King.

The Statute of Westminster, framed and passed to enable the various entities of the Empire to play their part in governing the Empire, loomed all the time as an insurmountable barrier before the lonely man of Fort Belvedere.

What, meanwhile, of Mrs. Simpson? Within a few hours of King Edward leaving Buckingham Palace, she had eluded all the newspapers and sailed on the night boat for France—in search of rest and recuperation, at his request.

Watching her she had Detective-Inspector H. J. Evans, the Scotland Yard officer who has always been responsible for the safety of King Edward, and Lord Brownlow, his friend and adviser.

As a British citizen by marriage, she had every right to protection, although it can be revealed that there were protests from some quarters.

In the Buick car presented to her by King Edward, Mrs. Simpson and her party outwitted hundreds of Continental journalists and film agents who wanted her for Hollywood—sufficiently, at least, for her to reach Cannes uninterviewed.

At the Villa Lou Viei, at Cannes, placed at her disposal by American friends, she lived in what was virtually a state of siege, raised only when Mr. T. Goddard, her solicitor, paid a flying visit to her from London.

'Phone Drama

Once, after one of her telephone conversations with Fort Belvedere had been broken off in alarm because there were indications that the specially leased private wire to Paris was being tapped, she complained to the authorities.

Within an hour, special telephone inspectors were on their way from Paris. The result was a new pry-proof line which Mrs. Simpson christened with a two and a half hours' talk with London.

Inspector H. J. Jones had been augmented by another police officer of the same name, but not related, Inspector B. J. Evans, who flew to Cannes at short notice despite the fact that he had never been to France before and knew no French. They were given the assistance of all the gendarmes they required. More. The President of France sent his own private detective, one of the best-known in Europe.

Then, one morning last week she was called to the telephone. The voice of King Edward told her of his irrevocable decision to abdicate—a decision that went round the Empire the next day.

The drama was complete. . . . A new King was to be proclaimed. . . . Mrs. Ernest Simpson, a central figure in the most eventful Royal love story of all time, would never be Queen!

Big-Pipe Versus Little-Hat

THE drama of our constitutional crisis has, for the most part, unfolded itself in secret. In the inner recesses of palaces, and behind the guarded doors of Cabinet room. The actors but glimpsed as they hurried to and fro in flashing cars. The progress of the story told us in bald official announcements.

For a brief instant only have we caught a veritable echo of the clash of wills. Two of the actors only have we seen in public confronting one another.

In Parliament. A grave and imperturbable Baldwin, representative of the opinion of the Government, of the vast majority of all political parties, of the British Public, of the Dominions. An angry and mistakenly zealous Churchill, spokesman for a group of whose partisanship King Edward can have had no need: a Cavalier when there were no Roundheads!

Stanley Baldwin; Winston Churchill—two elderly protagonists, having nothing in common except their schooling at Harrow, and their vulnerability to the cartoonist.

There are very few of our modern statesmen who have been conventionalised by the caricaturist. But for these two, just as surely as particular arrangements from the alphabet spell their names, so do rough sketches of any-nose-and-pipe or any-large-head-and-small-hat. Yet, for all that, they have been in public life for a generation: for all their photographs and caricatures, the odds are that Baldwin could travel up to Town in a rush-hour train from Purley unrecognised, and Churchill mingle unnoticed in a Saturday shopping crowd at Oldham.

Actually Baldwin is not always smoking his large pipe: and actually Churchill is perennially sore at the implication that he has no taste in headwear. It's all a mistake. He wears lovely hats! Well fitted "by one of the best hatters in London"—he says so.

This antagonism is not new. These two men have been at odds before. Many times: on many matters.

They have battled over Imperial defence and financial policy. Over India, where the long losing fight by the Die-hard Tories was led by Churchill. And earlier in their careers they glared at one another from opposite sides of the House. . . . No, they do not love one another.

But then, in background, in descent, and in outlook, they differ as chalk from cheese.

Baldwin ancestry — Serious-minded bourgeoisie. The history of the family typical of any English middle-class family. Nonconformist ancestry with a touch of the Quaker somewhere. In the dim past the romantic figure of an ancestor who fled from Scotland after the defeat of Prince Charlie at Culloden. There only in their story the flash of swords—the drama of blood and battle!

Nothing in common except their vulnerability to the cartoonist

❮ ❮ ❮

For the rest, slow grinding emergence of their iron-foundry into prosperity with the growth of industrialism. Highlights: when they raised £500 from the bank in the early eighteen hundreds; when a scholarship at a university was won; when their business survived the crisis that strewed England with industrial wreckage in the 'twenties of the last century—to grow and grow until it became of nation-wide renown.

Churchill ancestry— Erratic aristocracy. A background of dukes and palaces. For he is descended from that remarkable gentleman who rose from genteel poverty and an ensigncy in the Guards to enormous wealth and a dukedom by reason of his incomparable brilliance as a soldier, the favour of Queen Anne, and the kindnesses of great ladies.

Winston's father erratic, too—and a scintillating figure in the politics of fifty years ago. Leader of a guerilla band of Conservatives known as the Fourth Party. Chancellor of the Exchequer whose resignation—"having decided to sacrifice himself on the altar of private thrift and economy"—was the seventh wonder of the age.

With such a contrast in background you cannot be surprised that the two men went each his way on a track more or less stamped out by his ancestry. Running true to type, the one became a business man, the other a soldier.

Many people tried to educate our Prime Minister, but—he has remarked—"the reaction was not always successful." So he educated himself after he had gone into business, on railway journeys, and at odd leisure moments.

And while Baldwin was deep in the pages of Froude or Horace in the dusty compartment of a Victorian local train, Churchill was doing something vivid, or desperate, or sensational. Was defending an armoured train against a Boer commando; creeping across the veldt, an escaped captive from a prison camp with £50 upon his head; playing polo for his regiment, or addressing the audience from a box at the Empire Music Hall on the iniquity of the proposal to close down the promenade!

You see, Big-Pipe has enjoyed thinking about life; Small-Hat has enjoyed living it.

Big-Pipe has been contemplative while Small-Hat has been active. In the first election Baldwin ever fought, with a certain distaste he did the duty round of a Parliamentary candidate, and would go home to fling himself into a more stately and spacious drama—the epics told by Virgil and Homer.

You can picture him lying on his bed o' nights, mouthing—pipe in hand—sonorous Greek phrases, testing aloud the ring of a hexameter. And, to complete the picture, remember what he said a few years ago—"If I find a human face light up at some quotation which everyone ought to know, that man, be he duke or dustman, is my brother!"

The other man has never lusted after the sedative draughts of literature in that way. He has lusted after the tonic of action. Violent action.

Butting in on the Spanish-American war on the Spanish side in his earliest twenties. Butting in on the Sidney Street siege in 1911, when Peter the Painter's murder gang held troops and armed police at bay—although there was nothing to demand his presence as Home Secretary.

❮ ❮ ❮

Butting in on the defence of shell-swept Antwerp in the early days of the Great War, when he ought to have been doing his job in London as First Lord of the Admiralty. Has said so himself. When he resigned from the Cabinet, betaking himself to the Front, and the mud and the blood of trench war. An ordinary serving officer in the "P.B.I."

You cannot be surprised that he's a dipper-into-books rather than a reader. It's a pity to read a book too soon in life, he thinks. And reading, in his view, suffers from one prime defect: it's too nearly akin to the ordinary daily round of the brain-worker to give the relief and contrast required.

That's why you hear of Churchill busy bricklaying, or immersed in the sensuous enjoyment of squeezing snakes of red and blue paint out on to his palette and painting away for dear life. Painting is construction—action again!

And there, in that demand for action, you come down to the root of the matter, for intrinsically Churchill is a very industrious man with a simple mind; Baldwin a lazy one, whose mental processes are far from simple. Lazy, artful and contemplative. Not asking searching questions of the Why and How of cosmos, but registering impressions, savouring the beauty of the world like a connoisseur rolling a sip of old, old wine on his palate. Absorbing the beauties of wild anemones in an April thicket, the smell of wood smoke at evening, the dim movement of the last hay-wain lumbering through a darkening lane; or picturing the dark wine-coloured seas over which the storm-battered bark of Odysseus tossed.

And while he is lost in wonder, the mind of the other is lost in speculation.

What would happen if I had to live my life over again?—asks that inquisitive, restless brain of his antagonist. Perhaps when I went to Monte Carlo the ball would have fallen into a red slot on the roulette wheel instead of black, and "I might have made a lot of money. If I had invested this money in land at Chicago and had never gone to Monte Carlo again, I might be a millionaire!

❮ ❮ ❮

"If I had had my pistol, I might have shot the man who summoned me to surrender in the Boer war—Botha, afterwards Prime Minister of the Union, and a profound Loyalist. If I had, what would have happened when the rebellion broke out in South Africa during the Great War?"

If—If—Supposing! Against— It is. It was. It must be.

Imagination against business analysis.

There you have them—the two Parliamentary protagonists in the constitutional drama. Both representative of disappearing types.

Baldwin, the sober-sided statesman who still quotes from the classics, as statesmen did in the days when George III was king. Of the class that came to power with the first Reform Act.

Churchill, the chameleon statesman, whose queer little hat has been a helmet; whose dreams are Chestertonian dreams of swords and epic battles; the fantastic soldier of fortune. Of the class that once upon a time—O, so long ago!—made kings, and unmade them.

The two protagonists! Two queer men. Very queer. But then we all are—if we only knew it.

EVERY OUNCE NOURISHMENT

When you buy Libby's Cooked Corned Beef you don't need to allow anything for bone or gristle or loss of weight in cooking. Your family will enjoy every ounce of this delicious meat for it is solid, nourishing food all through, as economical as it is appetising!

Libby's

COOKED CORNED BEEF

THE NAME Libby's IS YOUR GUARANTEE

L.30—684

Had your

HOVIS

to-day?

You always feel more active and energetic when you have HOVIS

There is STRENGTH in every SLICE

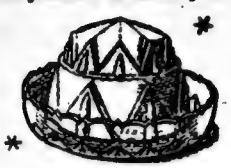
Macclesfield M.171D

I love Birds at parties

Birds Crystal Jellies are made with real fruit juice. And what clear, diamond-bright jellies they make for the party table! Another delicious party dish—is Birds Blancmange. It's so exceptionally creamy and delicate. If you make your trifles with Birds Custard, they will taste richer, more 'flavourable' and be far easier to digest. All Birds products are so pure and wholesome. Mothers will thank you if you base your party 'goodies' on Birds. And as for the children — they'll be getting a *real* treat!

BIRDS JELLY CRYSTALS
In ten delicious flavours

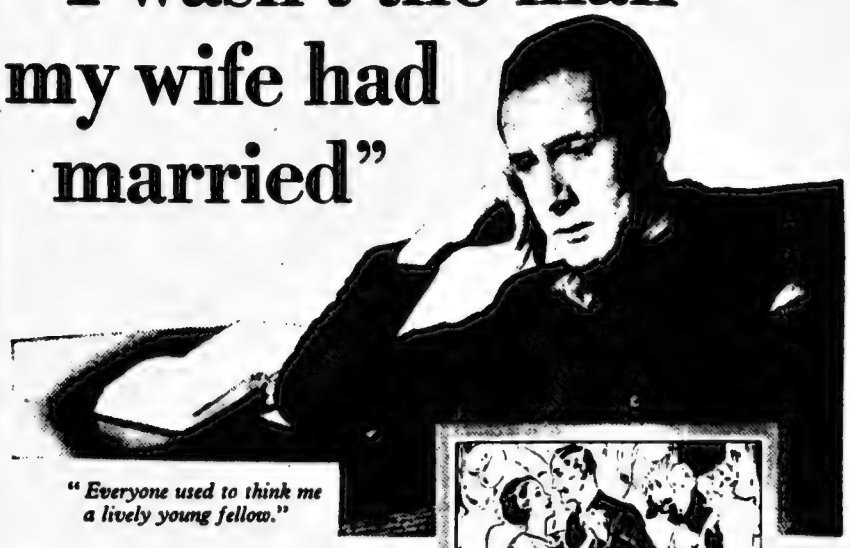
BIRDS BLANCMANGE
Six flavours to choose from



BIRDS CUSTARD
Get the Family Tin

BIRDS PARTY DISHES

"I wasn't the man my wife had married"



"Everyone used to think me a lively young fellow."

"WHEN Dorothy and I were courting, I remember, everyone thought me a lively young fellow, full of beans.

"Our first years of married life were wonderfully happy. But suddenly, just about eighteen months ago, I went down with a serious illness.

"When I got up, I thought I'd be all right. But for months I was weak and tired. In the evenings I was depressed and irritable—not at all the sort of man my wife had married.

"One day Dorothy came home with a tonic that a friend had told her about—it was Hall's Wine.

'Just like my old self'

"Right after the first wineglassful I felt new strength and vitality tingling all through me. I started on a regular course of Hall's Wine and day by day I felt brighter and stronger. When I got home in the evenings I was full of life—just like my old self, Dorothy said. I do believe Hall's Wine is the greatest tonic in the world."—*Mr. A. P. S., Islington.*

The reason why Hall's Wine is "the greatest tonic in the world," as Mr. A. P. S. calls it, can be explained in a few words.

When you feel tired, depressed or run-down, this is a sure sign that your blood and nerve-cells are weak and underfed.

WHAT DOCTORS ADVISE

Hall's Wine is the tonic specially prepared for this kind of tiredness, from a doctor's prescription. Scientific tests show that Hall's Wine *pours* new strength into your blood and nerve-cells within thirty seconds after taking. And the effect increases day by day!

Doctors advise Hall's Wine, taken two or three times a day. Follow their advice—start on this youth-giving tonic today!

From Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Large bottle, 5/6, smaller size, 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

Hall's Wine

THE TONIC THAT DOES YOU GOOD IN THIRTY SECONDS

"JOHN BULL" PAYS OVER £500,000

Already over Half a Million Pounds has been paid to registered readers under "John Bull's" Free Family Insurance Gift.

"JOHN BULL" is the only paper to pay FIRE, STORM & SICKNESS BENEFITS.
If you are not already registered sign the forms below to-day.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL
Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address .....

.....

.....Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 19/12/36

CUT HERE

Post this Form to
"John Bull," Registration Department, 125, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature. Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 19/12/36

Would You Like a Cheque for £20?

Enter the "Fitting Phrases" Contest on pages 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Six separate Cheques of £20 each MUST BE WON!

MILITARY PICKLE

Hayward's

Makes Sunday's Meat Monday's Treat

OF ALL GROCERS

BROOM'S INTERNATIONAL COURSE
The Course that is making
BRITAIN an A1 Nation
OVER
36,000
TESTIMONIALS BY
ACCOUNTANT'S CERTIFICATE

H. BROOM,
The World's Premier Physical Culture Expert.

The Photograph below of Eric Broom at 18 brings another SENSATIONAL RESULT, which can only be obtained by this method, and which is acclaimed the World over as—"The Most Successful Course of all Time." His development makes him a just claimant to the title of the World's most perfectly developed Boy.

ERIC BROOM. AGE 18.
Special Offer. 20 - or 1 - Weekly.

MAIL A CARD NOW FOR
THESE TWO *FREE* BOOKS!

I have published an Instructional Book which clearly shows the surest and quickest way to Health and Strength and how to overcome Worry, Habits, Nerves and Inferiority Complex. It shows how thousands of readers just like you have been turned into outstanding personalities . . . Their Dreams have come True. The Book is FREE to every reader. You will be staggered at what this Modern Science can do . . . It is more than a Physical Culture Course.

VITAL POWER (for men only)
WHAT EVERY MAN SHOULD KNOW

The real secrets are revealed here for the first time in my book, "Vital Power," in plain unvarnished English . . . Nothing is hidden and it shows you the ART OF SUCCESSFUL LIVING . . . This Book is also FREE to all who write for my book, "The International Way," without obligation.

H. BROOM
BROOM HALL,
HOLDERNESS ROAD, HULL.

The World's Premier P.C. Expert by Results.
85% OF ALL PUPILS HAVE REPORTED SATISFIED EVEN AFTER THE FIRST MONTH'S LESSON ONLY.

COUPON

To H. BROOM,
Broom Hall, Holderness Road, Hull.
Please send me without obligation your TWO FREE BOOKS, The INTERNATIONAL WAY and VITAL POWER.
Name .....
Address .....
.....
J.B. Please use block letters.

Bradley's

Beginning
FRONT PAGE NEWS
By Stanley Bishop

Armstrong's OTHER Murders

Armstrong photographed in the dock and (left) Dr. Hincks, who led to the murderer's arrest after the illness of Mr. Martin (right), one of Armstrong's three other victims of whom the public has never known

AS you sat at your breakfast table one late Spring morning of misty sunshine, the most discussed man in England at that time—a solicitor, former magistrate's clerk and Territorial Army officer—was led to the execution dock in Gloucester Prison.

He was hanged for the murder of his wife.

Just the moment before he died, he cried a message into the Beyond . . . "I am coming to you——," and he muttered the name of a woman. That name was only partially heard—some Christian name first, followed by something else that was muffled and lost in the speed of the execution, as the canvas bag was drawn down over the condemned man's head.

That man who called to a woman in the last broken fraction of his life was Major Herbert Rowse Armstrong. He poisoned his wife, and for that he was convicted before the late Lord Darling at Herefordshire Assizes. He attempted to poison two other people.

So much is known and was proved. But one startling fact never made known to the public I can reveal. *It is that Herbert Armstrong was suspected by the police of having committed at least three other murders.*

Evidence against him in connection with the cruel death of his wife was so strong that it was not necessary to make more than surface investigation into the remaining allegations.

If there had been the slightest doubt in the minds of the authorities that Armstrong would escape the wife-murder charge, then a series of exhumations would have taken place.

I am in a position to tell the whole amazing story, for from the day of Armstrong's arrest on a warrant for attempting to murder Oswald Norman Martin, a fellow-solicitor in the town of Hay, Brecknock, I was, as we say in Fleet Street, "on the story." I knew exactly what was going on behind the scenes.

Day after day I waited at Hereford expecting that the further exhumations would be ordered.

Hereford was the headquarters of police activity. Gathered in the city were Chief Detective-Inspector Crutchett, of New Scotland Yard, and his assistant, Detective-Sergeant Sharpe—the detective with the voice of an opera tenor—working in conjunction with Superintendent Wheeler, the deputy chief constable of the county.

These officers were in constant touch with Mr. G. R. Paling, the chief clerk from the Director of Public Prosecutions.

It was the first case of great importance which Mr. Paling handled after joining the department, and it made his reputation. As a result of the Armstrong trial Mr. Paling became recognised as the man to take over all intricate murder prosecutions in different parts of the country.

To consider the problem of Armstrong's other murders one must go back to his arrival at Hay, when he was appointed as manager by Mr. Cheese, an old-established solicitor. Armstrong was himself a qualified solicitor. He proved exceptionally valuable as a manager, and eventually entered into partnership with his employer.

The firm of Cheese and Armstrong carried on an extensive business. It held also many local appointments. Clerk to the Hay justices was one, and it held other offices with boards of guardians and district councils.

Rather suddenly, Mr. Cheese, the senior partner, died. He was an old man, and there was not the slightest reason at the time to think there was anything unusual about his last illness.

And his wife died, too; also rather unexpectedly.

Herbert Rowse Armstrong, the efficient, well-respected and outwardly perfectly respectable solicitor, was left as the head of the firm.

A lapse of years ensues. Armstrong is then negotiating over the sale of a country property with a Hereford estate agent. Difficulties arise in the completion of the deal. Armstrong is pressed to conclude his side of the transaction.

The estate agent visits Armstrong to discuss the final terms, and takes tea with him in his office.

Returning to Hereford the agent is taken violently ill in the train. It is thought that he has some acute gastric trouble, and, in spite of every medical attention, he dies.

Armstrong, by reason of that death, gains some small business advantage. His immediate difficulties in relation to a client are delayed and simplified.

Three deaths as a result of which Armstrong finds an improvement of his personal circumstances, or an elimination of possible trouble! With the death of Mr. and Mrs. Cheese he obtains complete possession of a solicitor's business. With that of the estate agent he evades a serious liability.

Each one of those deaths was regarded, of course, as due to natural causes. There was nothing at the time to suggest that Armstrong might be responsible for them.

Not then, but later.

I will introduce now Dr. Hincks, of Hay, the man (now dead) who more than any other brought about the arrest and conviction of Armstrong.

For if Dr. Hincks had acted differently and taken the easier line of forgetting uncomfortable and distressing suspicions, Armstrong might quite easily have escaped his morning walk to the execution shed.

Realise the position of the medical practitioner in a small country community. He knows his patients—particularly those of professional standing—intimately. They are his friends as well as his patients, and when he treats them he is not likely to look beneath the surface of their symptoms.

He does not imagine for a moment that the difficult, prolonged affection from which Mrs. Armstrong is suffering is due to poison administered by her husband. Why should he?

There are so many natural disorders which follow—on more or less general lines—the same effects as those caused by the administration of certain poisons.

I met Dr. Hincks during the Armstrong case and talked with him frequently. I learned what an admirable doctor he was, of how he discovered his mistakes, and heard him speak of worrying hours of heart-searching before he decided the proper course to take.

The crucial happening which brought him into the whole terrible business as a kind of private medical investigator was the illness of Oswald Norman Martin, the other solicitor at Hay.

Naturally Armstrong and Martin had constant dealings with one another. In the autumn of 1921 Martin was pressing Armstrong for the return of a deposit on an uncompleted property sale. There was some apparent reluctance on the part of Armstrong to hand over the money, for he was plentiful in excuses for delay.

Martin was invited to Armstrong's

(Continued on page 28)

Certainly not!

If you order SANDEMAN Port and "something just as good" is offered you, say "Certainly not" in a loud voice—because there is nothing "just as good" as SANDEMAN, which is the best in the world. Don't be dictated to

Unrivalled for 145 years.

SANDEMAN
PORT

£20 MUST BE WON FITTING PHRASES NO ENTRANCE FEE

On this page are reproduced seven advertisements and a series of descriptive phrases. Which phrase do you consider best applies to each advertisement? A prize of £20 will be awarded to the reader who on either form submits the correct or nearest correct placing of the seven phrases in the most appropriate manner as decided by the Advertisement Director of "John Bull." In the event of a tie the prize of £20 will be equally divided. The prize of £20 must be won. THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE—all that you have to do is to study carefully the advertisements and the phrases on this page. Each advertisement has a LETTER in the top left-hand corner and each of the phrases is NUMBERED. On the Entry Form below indicate in INK the way in which the seven phrases in your opinion apply most aptly to each of the seven advertisements by writing PHRASE NUMBERS in the blank spaces underneath the LETTERS on Coupon. No phrase may be used more than once. No correspondence will be entered into. Send your entries in an envelope sealed (1½d. stamp).

CLOSING DATE:
Mon., Jan. 4th, 1937.
The name of the winner or winners will be announced in "John Bull" issue published Thursday, Jan. 28.

FIT THESE PHRASES—ENTER ON COUPONS BELOW

1. You may pay more—you won't do better.
2. You can't do better than try it.
3. They all come back for more.
4. To be so popular it must be good.
5. Goes further—lasts longer.
6. Worthy of its reputation for economy and quality.
7. Everybody's Favourite.

ADDRESS ENTRIES:
Fitting Phrases, "John Bull,"
57-59, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

Enter also for £20 Prizes on other pages—all entries may be included in same envelope.

A

'OVALTINE'
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE
Supreme for Health and Vitality
To drink 'Ovaltine' always—is to be always well.

B

The best you can buy...

Rich in fruit and delicious spices, Robertson's Mincemeat adds a new thrill to puddings, pies and pastries. Full of goodness and good to eat.

Robertson's Mincemeat

★ *Ask your grocer for Robertson's Mincemeat Recipes.*

C

TO-DAY'S DATE IS O'K

TUNIS DATES OF SUPREME QUALITY
Greater variety of Free Gifts
E. A. O'KELLY & CO. LTD.
Floral Hall, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.
EAT O'K DATES FOR HEALTH

D

● BODY...
● AGE...
● CHARACTER!
THAT'S

Dunville's
OLD IRISH WHISKY
THERE'S NOTHING BETTER!

E

KOLYNOS
DENTAL CREAM
"I ALWAYS USE IT—IT KEEPS MY TEETH SO SPARKLING WHITE"

KOLYNOS—the proved Antiseptic and Germicidal Tooth Paste, is so economical in use—only half-an-inch on a dry brush morning and night will ensure clean, sparkling white teeth.
OF ALL CHEMISTS TRIAL SIZE 6D
1/- and 1/9
MADE IN ENGLAND

F

Salmons Beef Cubes Id each
—the cube that is beefier
Sixpenny boxes of six cubes contain coupon for free gift.
Obtainable from your usual dealer.

G

They shall have
MOUSSEC
wherever they go!
Made from champagne grapes by the entirely natural champagne process.
"BABY" BOTTLE (one glass size) 1/-

1 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 1) Write clearly in Ink.

Coupons for Section 1

Other Free £20 Contests on pages 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37

1 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 1) Write clearly in Ink.

6 TO KEEP ON £3·0·0 A WEEK

means you've got to know how to get the most good out of meals . . .

"That's why I always buy Rowntree's Cocoa,"

says Mrs. Johnson, of Gateshead-on-Tyne.

MRS. JOHNSON'S BUDGET

Rent	13	0
Food	30	0
Coal	3	6
Light	2	0
Insurance	2	0
Clubs	2	0
Travelling Expenses	2	0
Sundries	4	6
Total	£3	0 0

"I COULD take you to lots of women who manage marvellously on much less than I get," says Mrs. Johnson. "They'd count themselves well off if they had my £3 a week. But it doesn't leave much to play with. 30/- a week for food and six to feed — I've always got to be on the look out for ways to make our meals do us the most good. That's why I'm so thankful for Rowntree's Cocoa. Of course, I could save a half-penny or two by getting cheaper cocoas, but somehow I find we get more nourishment from all our food when we have Rowntree's with it. It does us most good — and we get more nourishment for every penny I spend on food. That's real economy. And there's another thing. We find Rowntree's is easier to digest than any other kind of cocoa — a big advantage when you drink as much cocoa as we do."

* * *

That's sound common-sense, Mrs. Johnson. It stands to reason — if you make meals more nourishing you're making your money go further. And here's the reason why Rowntree's Cocoa makes the difference you noticed.

Digestibility the secret

A special predigestion process, used only by Rowntrees, makes Rowntree's Cocoa more digestible than ordinary cocoa. SO DIGESTIBLE IT ACTUALLY HELPS DIGEST ALL FOODS TAKEN WITH IT. Even milk is three times as digestible. Result—more good from everything you eat.

Every mother bringing up a family on a small income will find Rowntree's a big help. Bear it in mind next time you want cocoa. Ask for Rowntree's.

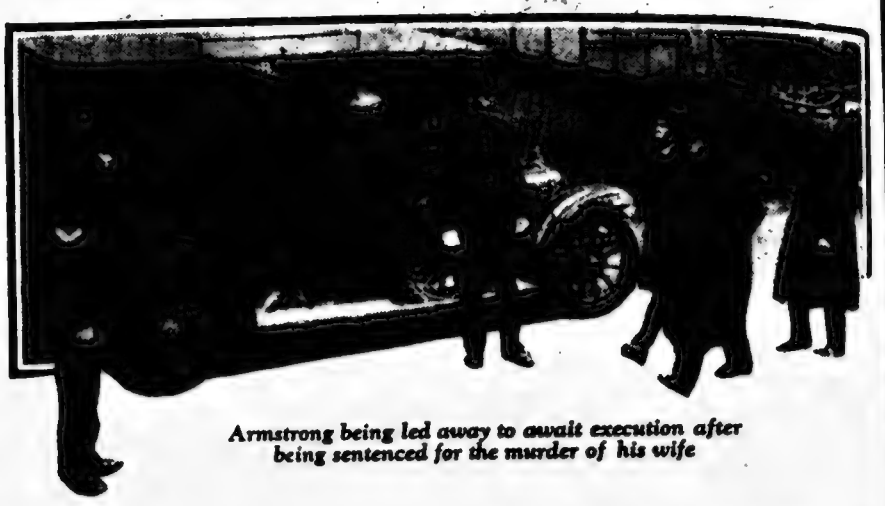
Mrs. Johnson's four girls. Elsie has just left school, Lily is 12, Irene 6, Joyce 5. "I've never had a doctor to them," says Mrs. Johnson. "I give Rowntree's Cocoa a lot of the credit for that."

FREE! RUBBER COT SHEET

One of hundreds of Free Gifts in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons. Send a post-card (postage 1d.) to Dept. CE24, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for **Free Gift Booklet.** Free Gift coupons in every tin.

Continuing—Armstrong's Other Murders

His Bigamous Wife Prayed As He Hanged



Armstrong being led away to await execution after being sentenced for the murder of his wife

house for tea. At the meal Armstrong handed his guest a buttered scone, with the remark, "Excuse my fingers."

That same night Martin was grievously ill. Dr. Hincks was summoned, and prescribed for the violent sickness from which the patient was suffering. He diagnosed that Martin was suffering from some kind of food poisoning, and took samples for analysis to try and trace the cause of the trouble.

An overwhelming surprise came with a return of the analysis. It showed that Martin had been poisoned with arsenic.

"Where had you been?" "What did you eat?" These questions were put by Dr. Hincks to his patient, then recovering from the attack.

The story was told of the tea with Armstrong.

In the quiet of his study, Dr. Hincks sat down to review the puzzling illness of Martin. He went through all the facts as known to him. Then in a flash he had an inspiration.

Recollection sped back to the illness of Mrs. Armstrong, who died in the February of that year, and for whom he had given—in all good faith—a death certificate, stating that she died from natural causes.

Dr. Hincks turned up his case book notes on the prolonged illness of Mrs. Armstrong.

He studied them, date by date, and he realised that all the symptoms she displayed were also the symptoms of chronic arsenical poisoning, and that her death might actually have been caused by a lethal dose of arsenic.

What was more, Dr. Hincks remembered a conversation he had with Armstrong, when being given—for his own recovery from a difficult complaint—an injection of an arsenical preparation. Armstrong asked the doctor what was a fatal dose of arsenic. He was told, three grains.

Imagine, then, the predicament of this country doctor.

He was now suspicious as to the cause of the death of Mrs. Armstrong and of Martin's illness, which could not be accounted for unless someone gave him arsenic in a disguised form.

And the only *someone* could be Herbert Rowse Armstrong, the friend and patient of Dr. Hincks.

Dr. Hincks wrestled with his conscience and decided that the matter was far too serious for his friendship with Armstrong to come first. So he wrote direct to the Home Office, in Whitehall, explaining everything and setting forth a full statement of theory and fact.

He was asked to visit the Home Office at once, and after an interview with an official there was escorted across the road to the office of the Director of Public Prosecutions.

The result was that the Director's office instructed New Scotland Yard, and Chief Detective-Inspector Crutchett and Sergeant Sharpe went to Hereford.

They did so with the greatest secrecy. They appeared at Hay itself as men who were enquiring about the purchase of fishing rights in the River Wye. They interviewed potential witnesses at night.

Not a person in that town—except Dr. Hincks, Mr. Martin, the solicitor, and his wife—knew that two policemen from London were at work.

Finally, with his evidence complete, but only on the charge of attempting to murder Oswald Norman Martin, Chief Inspector Crutchett surprised Armstrong in his office. He told the solicitor and magistrate's clerk his errand, read the warrant, and arrested him.

When Armstrong was searched, a tiny wrapping of white arsenic—exactly three grains of the poison, the fatal dose—was found in his waistcoat pocket.

Only that very day Armstrong had invited Martin to visit him for tea and a discussion of business. He had the poison for the meal upon him.

Afterwards there was the exhumation of the body of Mrs. Armstrong, and the evidence, arising from *post-mortem* analysis, that she died from arsenical poisoning.

It was enough to send Armstrong to the gallows, and there was no need to proceed with the evidence regarding his other suspected murders. But the dossiers relating to them are in the possession of the police.

Some features of the early proceedings against him are worth recording. I remember, for example, that the court house at Hay was so limited in accommodation that extra tables were improvised for the newspaper representatives attending. These tables were made up of *coffin lids*, placed on tressels.

One other unknown fact about Armstrong I can tell. It is this—*he could have been charged with bigamy.*

Under the name of "Major Jones," he enticed a young woman from her home in South Wales, and went through a form of marriage with her. He paid her frequent visits—the excuse that he could not live regularly with her was his military service—and she had two children by him. Then he deserted her, and she could never trace him.

It was not till he was arrested and charged with murder, and his photograph appeared in newspapers throughout the country, that this deserted "wife" recognised Major Armstrong as her supposed husband, "Major Jones."

In company with a solicitor from Cardiff, she attended the Hay police court and faced Armstrong in the dock.

Her identification of him was definite.

On the day Armstrong was hanged this "other wife" journeyed to Gloucester. At the time of the execution she was praying in the city cathedral.

I recall that some time after the Armstrong case there was another suspected wife murder by poisoning, and the possibility of the exhumation of a woman's body from a Lancashire cemetery.

Strangely enough, the man about whom the police were enquiring lived on the outskirts of Hay. I was sent to interview him, and arrived late at night, to the excitement of the villagers, who imagined I was a Scotland Yard man and an arrest was impending.

Quite freely the man talked about his former wife and gave me all the information I wanted.

Before I left the house he invited me to take some of his own home-made Herefordshire cider.

He poured my cider from one jug and his own from another.

I asked him: "What is the difference between the two jugs of cider?"

And he answered: "I keep that cider you are drinking for strangers who come to me. It is a special kind."

Driving back to Hereford after midnight I had many qualms.

But my concern was unnecessary. My friend's cider was of the best. And when the police investigation ended the whole fabric of allegation against him proved to be baseless.

The Disaster

ALTHOUGH she was only a tiny girl, and far too young to be entrusted with the lighting of fires, there was always in her a desire to do some domestic task that would delight her mummie.

And so, when she was left alone one day in her home in a Midlands village, she made the fact that the day had turned cold her excuse for bundling paper and sticks in the fireplace and crowning them with a shovelful of coal.

A bit slow in starting? She knew exactly what her mother would do under such circumstances. A few spots of paraffin—that's all.

And opening the cupboard, she reached down a bottle containing not paraffin—but petrol.

The results were disastrous. They might have been a million times worse, because she escaped with her life. But an angry tongue of flame hissed back to the rug. The blazing rug set fire to the linoleum. Soon the table was blazing. The damage looked as if it was going to be a sad financial set-back to the family.

And then a cheque arrived from JOHN BULL in respect of the damage, because the householder had been wise enough to qualify for the benefits of our unique free family insurance scheme by filling in such a coupon as you can find on page 25.

"Mistakes happen in the best-regulated families." Turning to page 25 *now* is a wise first precaution.

Next Week:

A RACE FOR £10,000

Christmas Tree-t!

Why keep your treats for special occasions? You can make *every* meal a treat by putting Pan Yan on the table. The flavour alone is enough to bring plates up for more! But Pan Yan stimulates digestive action too—and that's why Pan Yan homes are bright and happy.

PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS

£20 MUST BE WON FITTING PHRASES NO ENTRANCE FEE

On this page are reproduced seven advertisements and a series of descriptive phrases. Which phrase do you consider best applies to each advertisement? A prize of £20 will be awarded to the reader who on either form submits the correct or nearest correct placing of the seven phrases in the most appropriate manner as decided by the Advertisement Director of "John Bull." In the event of a tie the prize of £20 will be equally divided. The prize of £20 must be won. THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE—all that you have to do is to study carefully the advertisements and the phrases on this page. Each advertisement has a LETTER in the top left-hand corner and each of the phrases is NUMBERED. On the Entry Form below indicate in INK the way in which the seven phrases in your opinion apply most aptly to each of the seven advertisements by writing PHRASE NUMBERS in the blank spaces underneath the LETTERS on Coupon. No phrase may be used more than once. No correspondence will be entered into. Send your entries in an envelope sealed (1½d. stamp).

CLOSING DATE:
Mon., Jan. 4th, 1937.
The name of the winner or winners will be announced in "John Bull" issue published Thursday, Jan. 28.

FIT THESE PHRASES—ENTER ON COUPONS BELOW

1. You may pay more—you won't do better.
2. You can't do better than try it.
3. They all come back for more.
4. To be so popular it must be good.
5. Goes further—lasts longer.
6. Worthy of its reputation for economy and quality.
7. Everybody's Favourite.

ADDRESS ENTRIES:
Fitting Phrases, "John Bull,"
57-59, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

Enter also for £20 Prizes on other pages—all entries may be included in same envelope.

A

Everybody's Everyday Health Food—

SHREDDED WHEAT

B

The Flavour they Favour

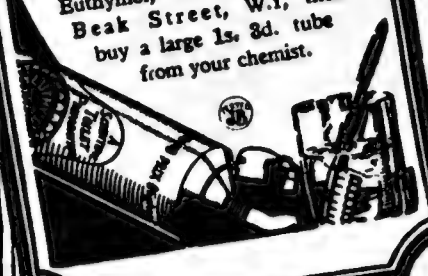
ADD ONE OR TWO OXO CUBES

C

Buy Euthymol TOOTH PASTE next time

Its delightful tang makes it such a pleasure to use. Send for a free sample to Euthymol, Dept. 67/98, 50, Beak Street, W.1, then buy a large 1s. 8d. tube from your chemist.

PRICE 1/3 OF ALL CHEMISTS



D

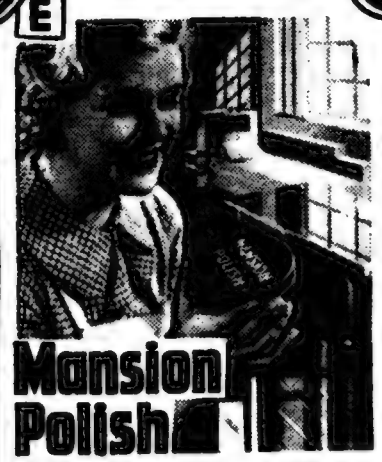
THE ~~CHRISTMAS~~ *Daily* DINNER

your dog will like best is

RED HEART
The Diversified Diet

CV9—73

E



Mansion Polish

makes it so easy to keep the home bright

FOR FLOORS, FURNITURE AND LINOLEUM

In Tins 3d. 6d. & larger sizes.

MP CN.38

F

Good for you and delicious too-

Allenburys Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

for your Throat

FROM ALL CHEMISTS 8° & 1/3

G

Gives a QUICK BRILLIANT SHINE

In Black, White, Brown, Tonette & Dark Tan Stain.

CB. CO.38

2 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 2) Write clearly in Ink.

Coupons for Section 2

Other Free £20 Contests on pages 27, 31, 33, 35 and 37

2 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 2) Write clearly in Ink.

Bid a 'sweet' goodbye to

INDIGESTION

'For several years I suffered from shortness of breath and food seemed to fill me with wind. I have lain awake for hours sometimes, and had to get out of bed and move my arms about and rub round my body, especially under the heart, to try to disperse the wind. It was a horrid feeling of suffocation, and I began to wonder whether I had heart trouble or a touch of asthma, but thank goodness since I have started with Digestif Rennie about three weeks ago, I have been very much relieved, and have not had one bad night. I always put one Rennie in my mouth last thing at night. I shall certainly recommend Rennies wherever I can.'

Mrs. A. H., Middlesex.

The 15 ingredients of Digestif Rennie attack all the causes of indigestion directly. Effective antacids neutralise the excess acid which delays the normal digestive processes. Other ingredients absorb stomach gas and increase the circulation of blood to the stomach, and one actually helps to digest food for you! The pastilles taste just like sweets. They dissolve in the mouth without water—thus entering the stomach undiluted and bringing quicker relief. Each tablet is separately wrapped in wax paper, and convenient to carry. Get some 'Rennies' to-day. Digestif Rennie (Brand) Pastilles, the new prescription for indigestion, are obtainable from your own chemist. Trial size 6d., Family size 1s. 9d.

Digestif Rennie

You suck it like a sweet

THE GREAT SANDWICH SECRET?

By the Brothers

BeToX

—The greatest appetising delight to-day is BETOX spread on buttered bread. Mothers say it's the tastiest sandwich-spread ever! Made from finest Yeast and choice vegetables, BETOX is the newest and nicest extract that's winning friends everywhere. And what's more—there's BETOX Powder—to-day's greatest gravy maker. See how it adds flavour and nourishment to all meat and vegetable dishes. Here, then, is a popular pair for every home—BETOX—Extract and Gravy-maker.

EXTRACT 3 OZ. JAR 6d (8 oz. for 1/2) | **POWDER** 1 PINT SIZE 1d (3 pint size 3d)

From WOOLWORTHS or GROCERS EVERYWHERE

FORGOTTEN *One-Room* WOMEN

Real life offers her nothing better than loneliness and discomforts

HOME. To thousands of women, when the day's work is over, it means one room.

Whether the one room is in a dark, damp, inhospitable house in a dreary street, or in a block of modern flats, it is the spinster's only shelter from the world.

In America the one-room flat has for years been a feature of city life. In England it grew from old-style "digs."

Most of the spinsters lead the lives of "forgotten women." Some have succeeded in being happy without a husband and children. They are the exceptions.

The Government at last recognises that there is a case for enquiry into the demands of these "bed-sitting-room" women.

No subsidy can, at present, be given to build dwellings for these women or for people with very large families.

These facts emerged from the large-scale enquiries into slum clearance and rehousing as part of the Government's five-year plan.

The root of the problem is small wages. It is now demanded by the spinsters that they, as well as slum-dwellers, should be helped by State subsidies.

FOR the sanctuary and independence of the one-room home women pay a large slice of their incomes. This phase of modern life has come to stay. We all know someone who lives in a bed-sitting-room.

Yet in spite of the increase (63 per cent. in twenty years, with another 17 per cent. to be added by 1941) no adequate attempt has been made to provide homes for "one-person families."

Here and there an odd block of one-room flats is making its appearance. Very modern and up to date, with bathroom, kitchenette and every convenience.

But the rents are far beyond the average woman. There is at least one new block in London where there are a few one-roomed flatlets for 27s. a week. That is cheap. The others are as much as 35s. a week.

Rent must be paid quarterly in advance, and in almost every case a three years' agreement is required.

So these homes are just fairy-tale luxuries beyond the purses of the average woman worker.

Real life offers her, in most cases, nothing better than loneliness and discomforts, and she is made to pay top price.

Thousands of working women and girls are living under conditions as bad as any slum, yet nothing has been done to remedy the position.

Miss Rosamund Tweedy, secretary of the Over Thirty Association, has been into hundreds of these homes. What she saw horrified her—dirt, damp, darkness, old and rickety furniture. The whole atmosphere heartbreaking and depressing.

"I have visited house after house," she told JOHN BULL, "where all the rooms were let off. Waitresses, shop assistants, typists, cashiers, nurses, musicians, actresses were the tenants. Most of them earned round about £2 a week.

"These women treasure their freedom, but they buy it at a price—and get squalor along with it. An old flock mattress, lumpy and with hardly any coverings. A bare floor.

"Food exposed to dust in an upturned orange-box. Scarcely any crockery. The washing-up bowl is a prominent article of furniture. Towels and washing on lines strung across the room.

"That is what I found hidden behind many of these doors which are the only refuge of thousands.

"One young woman I know," continued Miss Tweedy, "pays 13s. a week for a room in Central London. There is no bath. The one tap is down some stairs on a landing and is used by the office workers in the building during the day. The room is small and dark.

"To help pay the rent she lets it during the day to a nurse on night duty. Both women have to wash their clothes, and damp things are frequently hanging about for the best part of a week because they cannot afford pennies to dry them by the gas fire.

"WHEN she is in a job the arrangement is fairly satisfactory. But when she is out of work she has to go to the public library or walk about all day until the hour at which the nurse starts out for her work.

"There are more of these 'Box and Cox' women than you would believe.

"Gas fires are an excuse for further exploiting. The landlady is usually responsible for the supply to the whole house.

"Each room has a 'check' meter of the penny- or shilling-in-the-slot type. She can have these 'calibrated' to charge anything she likes for the gas. She collects the coins and the profits."

This is probably one of the greatest ramps of those who cannot afford separate homes.

Listen to this story told by a victim:

"I have been in a large number of furnished rooms, and I know that where I am is as good as I can expect for 12s. 6d., including light.

"It is a dark back room, badly decorated. There is no wardrobe or adequate chest of drawers. *But there is an aspidistra on a pedestal and two whatnots.*

"I don't ask for anything. Yet I cannot even invite a friend in to tea but what the landlady is up to see what I am doing."

The petty tyranny of landladies contributes as much to the discomfort of women who live alone as the bad state of the rooms.

"Miss Brown" is a typist who earns £2 5s. a week and lives in a room in Ealing. The rent is 13s. a week and covers electric light. She is also supposed to have the use of a gas ring in the scullery.

"I get no good out of the gas," she says. "She (the landlady) grumbles every time I boil a kettle to wash a pair of stockings, and in the mornings she is fussing round and hardly gives it time to boil for me to make a cup of tea.

"Miss Jones" has a different kind of tyranny to put up with. She does temporary work as a secretary and relies on the telephone to be called to new jobs.

"I pay 16s. a week for a room right at the top of the house. All the women seem to pay higher than the men. But for the men she washes and mends and takes telephone messages.

"For us she blows up a speaking tube and then says we are out. It's all the same if the call is about a job."

The Over Thirty Association says that one-room modern flats with proper conveniences could be built to let at 8s. a week or so without loss.

For those who need something even cheaper than this, say, 5s. a week, they advocate flatlets built by municipalities with a subsidy.

Greatest of These

Brenda

SIX-YEAR-OLD Brenda's mother died from pneumonia three months ago, and her son-in-law, in fulfilment of a promise took the child to live with his family.

He is an ex-Service man, receiving a pension of 28s. a week for the loss of a leg. "I would give my right arm to get a job," he told us. "My experience of a pension is that it prevents a man from getting work. My ambition is to get my own living as a hawker. But this would need a little capital of six or seven pounds to hire a cart and pony, as I cannot push a barrow."

Brenda's foster-father has six children of his own.

"We had a terrible Christmas last year," said Brenda's foster-father. "I had to go out selling matches to try and buy a Christmas dinner.

What a wonderful Christmas and New Year this maimed ex-Service man could have, if our readers would send subscriptions to enable him to realise his ambition of starting a round.

Donations earmarked "Brenda," or for the general fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

BRANDY for CHRISTMAS

means

MARTELL

THREE STAR CORDON BLEU

£20 MUST BE WON FITTING PHRASES NO ENTRANCE FEE

On this page are reproduced seven advertisements and a series of descriptive phrases. Which phrase do you consider best applies to each advertisement? A prize of £20 will be awarded to the reader who on either form submits the correct or nearest correct placing of the seven phrases in the most appropriate manner as decided by the Advertisement Director of "John Bull." In the event of a tie the prize of £20 will be equally divided. The prize of £20 must be won. THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE—all that you have to do is to study carefully the advertisements and the phrases on this page. Each advertisement has a LETTER in the top left-hand corner and each of the phrases is NUMBERED. On the Entry Form below indicate in INK the way in which the seven phrases in your opinion apply most aptly to each of the seven advertisements by writing PHRASE NUMBERS in the blank spaces underneath the LETTERS on Coupon. No phrase may be used more than once. No correspondence will be entered into. Send your entries in an envelope sealed (1½d. stamp).

CLOSING DATE:
Mon., Jan. 4th, 1937.
The name of the winner or winners will be announced in "John Bull" issue published Thursday, Jan. 28.

FIT THESE PHRASES—ENTER ON COUPONS BELOW

1. You may pay more—you won't do better.
2. You can't do better than try it.
3. They all come back for more.
4. To be so popular it must be good.
5. Goes further—lasts longer.
6. Worthy of its reputation for economy and quality.
7. Everybody's Favourite.

ADDRESS ENTRIES:
Fitting Phrases, "John Bull,"
57-59, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

Enter also for £20 Prizes on other pages—all entries may be included in same envelope.

A

FOR NATIONAL FITNESS!

Everyone should eat this delicious Bread for energy and fitness. Baked by good Bakers,

BERMALINE BREAD
for easy digestion and Good Health.

B

THE FIRM FAVOURITE AT EVERY PARTY

Wherever . . . whenever . . . they are served, Chivers Jellies are always a great success. Watch young and old enjoying this gay sparkling dish flavoured with delicious real fruit juices. Remember, you can always rely on Chivers to turn out well—try them at your next party, it'll be voted a huge success.

Chivers Jellies

Real Fruit Flavours. Recipe in every Packet.

C

It gives a **brighter polish** *with far greater* **ease**

TINS are only 6d. and 1/-

FOR ALL HIGHLY POLISHED SURFACES

D

A WEEK'S WASH IN 1 HOUR

with the "HOUSEWIFE'S *Darling*" WASHER

The original British Washer of its type and the best. Saves time, work, money—and clothes. Washes cleaner and more gently than by hand. Best value ever offered, quickly pays for itself.

£4 17 6 OR EASY TERMS

Write for full details of the "DARLING" Washing Machine and address of nearest stockist to:—

PRESS CAPS, LIMITED,
Chandos Road, LONDON, N.W.10

YOU CAN BE PROUD TO OWN A "DARLING"

E

Take Your Hat Off

Do you look thirty-five with your hat on and fifty-five with it off? Is this sad state of affairs due to premature greyness? Deckers Bay Rum is plainly cast for the role of friend in need. It will gradually restore your hair to its natural colour. Super Size bottle, double quantity, 3/-. Standard Size, 1/9, Obtainable from all Hairdressers and Stores . . . Get a bottle to-day.

DECKER'S
hair darkening bay rum
OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO. LTD., LONDON, W.1.

F

Resistance against Winter Ills can be assured by the regular use of

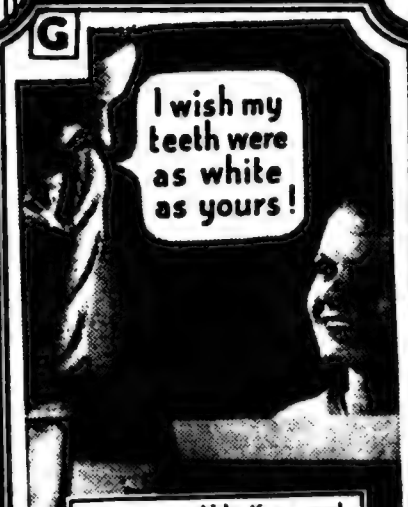
DR. DE JONGH'S
LIGHT BROWN
COD LIVER OIL

which contains the Vitamins A & D in correct proportion with other valuable constituents

Highly recommended for the treatment of
BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, ASTHMA, INFANTILE, AND ALL WASTING DISEASES

Proprietors: ANSAR, HARFORD & CO., LTD., 152, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

G



THEY would be if you used EUCRYL TOOTH POWDER night and morning—I do.

EUCRYL TOOTH POWDER Tins 7½d.

3 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 3) Write clearly in Ink.

Coupons for Section 3

Other Free £20 Contests on pages 27, 29, 33, 35 and 37

3 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 3) Write clearly in Ink.

'LIVE' Yeast is *LIFE*. . . .

PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast is 'LIVE' Yeast, absolutely pure and free from drugs. It ensures perfect assimilation of food and is a Natural Remedy for . . . .

INDIGESTION
NERVES
RHEUMATISM
NEURITIS
BLOOD & SKIN

A Life-giving Tonic that restores VIGOUR and VITALITY to Men and Women of all ages, it builds up a reserve of strength to resist illness of every kind and makes you feel happier, more energetic and BETTER IN EVERY WAY.

FAMILY SIZE 150 TABLETS 3/-	50 TABLETS 1/3	VEST POCKET OR HANDBAG SIZE..... 20 TABLETS 6d

From all Chemists. Ask for PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST—Always say PHILLIPS then you get the REAL THING.

Phillips TONIC YEAST **is *LIFE ITSELF!***

HOT ALKALINE BATHS FOR BACKACHE

Quick, Sure Relief from Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc.

For quick and lasting relief from agonising pains in the back there is nothing so good as resting for twenty minutes in hot alkaline water super-charged with active oxygen. This rapidly eliminates, through the 7,000,000 pores of the skin, the uric acid and other deposits which are pent up in the system and form the direct cause of all rheumatic pains. A medicated alkaline bath is easily prepared at home by dissolving a handful of 'Reudel Bath Salts' in a bath of hot water, which is then impregnated not only with oxygen, but also the essential constituent salts of famous curative spas. Any chemist can supply sufficient 'Reudel Bath Salts' for several baths for 1s. 6d.—ask plainly for "*Roo-del*" and see you get the YELLOW package.

£120 in CASH PRIZES!
Turn to pages 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 & 37.

BLACK DEATH

As told to Conrad Phillips, who is visiting registered readers' homes and retelling their big thrill. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. This week's story is from Registered Reader No. 704,756, Mr. D. L. Jones, of 2, Culver Road, Plymouth.

"YES, Mr. Phillips," said Mr. D. L. Jones when I saw him in his home in Plymouth, "there are every-day tragedies in the pits about which the public hears nothing. It is only when there is a major disaster that the dangers of coal-mining are made public."

"I suppose," he continued, "that practically every coal miner could tell you of some incident during his work below ground which brought him face to face with death.

"I will give you an experience of my own. I went down the mine as a boy of thirteen. The very first day I nearly lost my life when some of the supports were knocked from the roof under which I was at work. I was half-buried and trapped for several hours before I was rescued.

"When my father, a miner, as was his father before him, went to work for the Parc Pit at Treorchy, in the Rhondda Valley, I joined him, and as my father was given a stall of his own at these pits we worked it between us.

"At first we did well. But after a fortnight we unfortunately struck a 'fort,' which consists of a rock in the coal seam. This forced us to abandon work in that part of the pit, and the following day we were assigned to another part. Here the coal was five feet above ground.

▼ ▼ ▼

"Shortly after we had resumed work, following our mid-day dinner, and were finishing off a tram-load of coal, the tunnel in which we were working rocked and shook to a tremendous explosion. The force of the blast knocked me flat on the ground, and as I lay there dazed there was a huge deluge of rock and coal from overhead.

"I heard a cry of agony from my father, who had been returning to his side of the tram. I managed to get to my feet and found that the slide of rock and coal—which had missed me by inches—had buried my father alive.

"Needless to say, I was frantic with fright; but at the same time I thought of my father. I tore at the debris which covered him, dragging away chunks of rock and coal. The blood streamed from my lacerated hands, but I continued with my efforts.

"I succeeded in uncovering my father's head so that he could breathe. When I had accomplished this I looked around our 'Chamber of Horror' for a way out to obtain assistance. To my dismay I saw that the way to the air passages was blocked. More debris had to be removed.

"Somehow or other I managed to clear a passage and I stumbled along the tunnel shouting for help at the top of my voice.

"The nearest workings to our 'stall' were about half a mile away. As I ran I hoped that the air draughts would carry my voice ahead of me, and they did. Another miner appeared in the passage ahead. I shouted to him, telling him of the necessity for help, and turning, ran back to my father.

"To my relief I found him still breathing. As I continued with my efforts to free his body from the debris he kept muttering my mother's name.

"'Bessie . . . Bessie . . .' he moaned. He appeared to be worrying about his children. How would they fare if he died?

"'I mustn't die,' he kept on saying. 'God save me. I mustn't die.'

"At last help arrived, after what seemed an interminable wait, and in a few minutes we had released my father. The next thing was how to get him to the surface.

"To carry a man so seriously injured on a hard tram, with its awkward cross-bars, might prove fatal. We solved this difficulty by my lying on the tram and acting as a cushion to my father's crushed body.

"The journey to the lift-shaft almost killed me. The heat was terrific, but my main concern was for my father's life. During the short time that I supported his body my mind flashed back over the years of my childhood.

"I recalled all the happy times we had all spent together. There had, of course, been hardships. My mother was a helpless invalid. For months she had been unable to leave her bed.

"My father, my brothers, sisters and myself looked after the house-work and the cooking. But in spite of this we were a happy family.

"As I lay there, with my father's agonised groans in my ears, I prayed to God to spare his life.

"After what seemed an eternity of time, we finally came to a junction of the tram lines, where we had to wait behind an air door. It felt better here.

"'How is he?' I asked one of the men.

"'He's still breathing,' was the reply.

"This heartened me. As long as he is breathing, he must be alive, I thought. We had to wait there in the heat until the road had been cleared of other trams, so that the tow rope could be hitched to our conveyance, and we could then continue on the long journey to the bottom of the pit.

"The journey was tantalisingly slow. Indeed, it seemed that it would never end. How I stuck it I can't tell, for I was nearly dead with the heat and the pressure of my father above me.

"When we reached the bottom of the lift-shaft, the signal was given to the men above ground. By this time I was terribly weak, but when I glimpsed my father's poor, crushed body, the strength returned to my limbs.

▼ ▼ ▼

"It was a mile and a half from the pit-head to our home. I feared that any sudden shock would kill my mother, so mustering every ounce of energy that remained to me, I set off on the run to break the news to her as gently as possible.

"On the way I passed the cottages of many of my workmates, and their womenfolk looked out at me with queries in their eyes. They had heard the news. Many of them called out and asked me for tidings, but I was too upset and too much in a hurry to answer.

"Just before I reached the house, I stopped running, to regain my breath. I knew that if I arrived on the run my mother would be sure to sense that there had been some trouble.

"The only way to spare her the shock was to treat the matter casually. Her bedroom was downstairs in the front of the house with a large bay window which faced the road.

"Brushing my younger brothers to one side, I went straight to my mother's bedroom.

"She looked up at me in dismay.

"'What's the matter, son?' she asked.

"'It's nothing much, Mum,' I replied.

"'It's your father. I know it's your father. I've had a feeling all day that something has happened to him. Don't be afraid to say anything. I'm quite prepared for whatever it is.'

▼ ▼ ▼

"I told her briefly what had happened. Then I went over and sat on the corner of her bed and tried to comfort her.

"'It's no good,' she sobbed. 'He's gone. I know. I know. He died just before you came in.'

"I did not believe this. I could not conceive of my father dying. He mustn't die. Again I prayed to God not to let him die.

"But it was true. Father had died almost as soon as I had left him. My mother was right. And I was left as the sole support of our family."

"It is the tragedies like these," Mr. Jones concluded after narrating his story, "that tell the grim story of the miner's life. If this little story of mine does no more than reveal to a few people the real conditions which exist in the black world of the coal mine, it will not have been told in vain."

£20 MUST BE WON FITTING PHRASES NO ENTRANCE FEE

On this page are reproduced seven advertisements and a series of descriptive phrases. Which phrase do you consider best applies to each advertisement? A prize of £20 will be awarded to the reader who on either form submits the correct or nearest correct placing of the seven phrases in the most appropriate manner as decided by the Advertisement Director of "John Bull." In the event of a tie the prize of £20 will be equally divided. The prize of £20 must be won. THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE—all that you have to do is to study carefully the advertisements and the phrases on this page. Each advertisement has a LETTER in the top left-hand corner and each of the phrases is NUMBERED. On the Entry Form below indicate in INK the way in which the seven phrases in your opinion apply most aptly to each of the seven advertisements by writing PHRASE NUMBERS in the blank spaces underneath the LETTERS on Coupon. No phrase may be used more than once. No correspondence will be entered into. Send your entries in an envelope sealed (1½d. stamp).

CLOSING DATE:
Mon., Jan. 4th, 1937.
The name of the winner or winners will be announced in "John Bull" issue published Thursday, Jan. 28.

FIT THESE PHRASES—ENTER ON COUPONS BELOW

1. You may pay more—you won't do better.
2. You can't do better than try it.
3. They all come back for more.
4. To be so popular it must be good.
5. Goes further—lasts longer.
6. Worthy of its reputation for economy and quality.
7. Everybody's Favourite.

ADDRESS ENTRIES:
Fitting Phrases, "John Bull,"
57-59, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

Enter also for £20 Prizes on other pages—all entries may be included in same envelope.

B
SMITH'S CRISPS
A MEAL IN A MOMENT
Delicious —Nourishing — Digestive — Good for Invalids and those suffering from Gastric trouble —No preparation — No cooking—A feast for Xmas — Ready to serve with all your hot and cold joints, fish, game, etc.
SMITH'S CRISPS
SOLD EVERYWHERE 2d. A PACKET, AND LARGER SIZES
BUY THEM NOW.

C
RESTORE the COLOUR to RED TILES
Try Cardinal Polish and see how it restores the rich, red tone to your Red Tiles and Red Composition Floors. Use it also for your Front Steps and Concrete Paths. Also in BUFF, GREEN and WHITE. Of dealers everywhere.
LARGE TINS 6D & 1/-
Cardinal
POLISH FOR RED TILES

D
PRICE 1/- In Bottles or Tubes.
BRYLCREEM
THE PERFECT HAIR DRESSING
The County Perfumery Co., North Circular Road, West Twyford, N.W.10

E
"I'M WELL UP IN OVERALLS" says Bolenium Bill
BOLENIUM
OVERALLS OF EVERY KIND
Ask your outfitter or write for name of nearest stockist to
BOLENIUM OVERALLS (Dept. J.B.)
UPTON PARK, LONDON, E.13.

F
"DOCTOR SAYS ALL MY TROUBLE COMES FROM STAINED DENTAL PLATES"
"OF COURSE! WHEN WILL YOU USE BERTRAM'S!"
One minute's brushing with Bertram's Denture Paste makes False Teeth and Plates spotless and germ-free. Overnight soaking is unnecessary. Use this new scientific cleanser and steriliser for safety, speed, convenience and economy.
6d AND 1/3
Bertram's
DENTURE PASTE

4 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....

(Section 4) Write clearly in Ink.

Coupons for Section 4

Other Free £20 Contests on pages 27, 29, 31, 35 and 37

4 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....

(Section 4) Write clearly in Ink.

Happy Childhood

THE HAPPIEST DAYS of life are said to be those of childhood. For many children wanton cruelty and ignorant neglect leave only bitter memories. Won't you help the N.S.P.C.C. to ensure happy days for children ?

N·S·P·C·C

***Please send a Christmas gift* to Hon. Treasurer, Sir G. Wyatt Truscott, Bt., National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Victory House, Leicester Square, W.C.2.**

A CLEAN STOMACH NEVER CAUSES PAIN

You can always tell when your hands or face want washing—by looking. But how can you tell when your stomach has become unclean by undigested food setting up nauseous gas or wind? Only by Nature's wireless—pain.

A clean stomach never causes pain. So heed Nature's warning that your stomach needs the soothing, cleansing, healing influence of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder to rid it of impurities. If you leave them unchecked they will create acid to eat into your stomach lining, and the result may be agonising gastric or duodenal ulcers, requiring the costly and painful application of the surgeon's knife.

Maclean Brand Stomach Powder keeps the stomach sweet and healthy because it is compounded to a formula that has been recognised for years as the most efficacious stomach treatment ever prescribed.

Prevention is better than cure. Keep your stomach clean with MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder. You can always tell it by the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle. Price 1/3, 2/- and 5/-, in bottles in cartons. Never sold loose.

SKIN DISEASES

Amazing New Discovery

"I am pleased to tell you I am completely cured from that terrible disease, varicose eczema and psoriasis, from which I was suffering, and I can only thank Elasto for the wonderful and speedy cure. My legs now show no trace of the old trouble, and my skin is as soft as velvet. I think Elasto is the safest and cleanest and best blood purifier in the world. . . ."
(A.B. 1031.) (Signed) Mr. E. J. BEAUCHAMP.

Elasto, the New Biological Remedy, acts like magic: no skin disease can resist its curative action. It actually restores the natural power of healing to the blood. Thousands have already found quick relief and permanent cure, and are expressing praise and amazement at the wonderful results. Elasto is prepared in tiny tablets, which dissolve instantly on the tongue, and it is the pleasantest, the cheapest and the most effective remedy ever devised.

Send For Free Sample!

How and why Elasto succeeds where ordinary treatments have failed is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with a generous Free Sample, and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day, *Now!* while you think of it. *This offer is too good to be missed!*

The New Era Treatment Co. Ltd., (Dept. 15.A.), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS BY PHILIP INMAN

The young people who are unkind to their aged colleague might remember that they themselves may be in the same position

PERSECUTED For Working At 57

I NEVER cease to marvel at the pluck of ordinary men and women. What lives some of them have to lead! Work that is nothing but drudgery; neither the time nor the money for recreation or pleasure and little to look forward to except a lonely old age. And yet they carry on uncomplainingly. Listen to this letter from a woman reader:—

I am fifty-seven years old, and for twenty years have been employed in the same firm, and now earn three pounds a week. My three children have all had good educations, which have enabled them to secure fairly good positions.

I have prided myself on my independence, and thought I would be able to continue working until sixty-five, when, with an insurance for which I have paid for years and the old age pension, I should still be self-supporting. However, several people at my work, including the head of the department, are making things so difficult that I am afraid I shall be forced to resign.

They give me broad hints that it is time I went and gave the juniors a chance, that my children ought to keep me, and that they should be ashamed to let me work at my age, and so on. I have not told my children, for I don't want to stand in the way of their future already mapped out. Should I put up with the unpleasantness or would it be better to resign, give up my small flat, let my younger boy look after himself and go out myself as a housekeeper?

Now this woman, after her hard life, is surely entitled to some happiness. But how is that to be achieved? From her letter I judge her to be of a sensitive disposition. Those jibes of her fellow employees hurt her terribly.

It would be a pity to give them that satisfaction. One way would be to try to get some of the decent ones on to her side.

Her own desire is to remain in this employment for a few more years and then retire. The achievement of that end would, I believe, give her the greatest contentment.

But I really feel she must master her pride. She should discuss her future with her children. They are all grown up, and as she has helped them, so they should now help her. I feel sure that they will be willing and anxious to do so and amongst them all some suggestion will be made.

I HAVE a great deal of sympathy, too, with my next correspondent, who writes:

Seven years ago my father died, and my mother's only income was the widow's pension. Shortly afterwards, to help matters, we took in a boarder, but there is very little profit, if any, out of the £1 a week which he pays.

I have one brother who is married and in regular employment, but he does not help mother in any way. I work in a large store in London, and my salary is £2 17s. 6d. a week, out of which I have to pay for my season ticket, which costs £5 7s. 6d. a quarter, and also lunches and teas to buy and a good appearance to keep up. In addition, I pay the rent of the house and purchase any little extras I can, so you will see that I have very little left over for myself.

It takes me two hours to get to work, and as my hours are long, I have to get up at half-past six in the morning and never arrive home until after nine at night. I get very tired and exhausted, and especially since my illness in the summer, when I had to go into a hospital and was away from business for two months.

Now the trouble is that my mother's health will not permit her to live in London, and whilst I am happy in my work and cannot afford to give it up, yet the long hours, together with the train journey, seem to be more than my strength can stand. Perhaps you can suggest a way to make life easier?

One thing is absolutely certain—it is impossible for this girl to go on as she is doing. If she does, her health may break down completely. And that will be a calamity both for her mother and for herself.

Let me make three suggestions. The first is that this girl should try to find local employment. Her London experience should stand her in good stead. And though the wage may not be so high, there will be compensations. She would save her railway fare, could probably go home for her meals and the hours could not be anything like so long as at present.

The second suggestion is that this girl should reside near her work. The room she vacates at home could be occupied by another boarder, and this would make up to her mother for what she would lose by her daughter going away. What she saves in this way she might give to her mother to pay for those little extras, and she might, of course, go down to see her occasionally for week-ends.

The third suggestion is that this mother should give up her home and take a room near that married brother, so that he and his wife could keep an eye on her and see that she was happy and well cared for. It is only fair that that young man should take his share in the burden. For even though he is married, he has certainly a responsibility for his mother's welfare. With the widow's pension and a little assistance from her son and daughter, this woman should manage to live quite comfortably.

MANY children want to do the best they can for their parents. And that often leads to a clash between rival claims. One young man writes to ask my advice about his sister:—

My father and mother are getting on in years, and both receive a pension of ten shillings a week. My sister is a nurse and has been working abroad for five years; but two years ago she came home and during that time has been living with our parents.

Since she has been back she has received many offers to return, and she would like to do so because she enjoys the free life there so much. She has the feeling, however, that she ought to remain at home in view of the age of father and mother, and especially as she is the only daughter. On the other hand, she is thirty-five years old, and every year that she stays here is lessening her chance of making further headway in her position abroad.

She and I have talked it over so often, but it is difficult to reach agreement, and so we decided to write to ask your advice.

I think this girl would be perfectly justified in going back to her work abroad. She likes the life there. There is scope for promotion. It must be remembered that she is no longer a child, and as she is unmarried she has to consider her own future. It will be necessary for her to save so that she can provide for her old age.

AFTER all, she has just spent two years with her parents. I am sure they would not wish either to interfere with her happiness or destroy her chance of earning a good living. The case might be altered if there were only one parent, or if they were invalids, or if they were in real poverty.

But none of these things apply in this case.

Now, while this is my opinion, my correspondent's sister is the only one who can make the ultimate decision. To sum up the position, then, as I see it, if she is desperately keen to go back abroad—she is entitled to do so.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. Letters sent to Mr. Inman at any other address cannot be dealt with. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

National Baby Show

The reference to the recent National Baby Show at the Crystal Palace, in the issue of JOHN BULL of October 3 last, may have been misunderstood.

It was not intended to convey the impression that the show was a profit-making enterprise or stunt organised by notoriety hunters—the criticism we made of most other baby shows.

Whilst there is no doubt that there was confusion at the show, we are satisfied that Mr. A. E. Fruitnight, the secretary, did the best he possibly could in the circumstances, having regard to the numbers of unexpected and non-invited competitors attending, and was responsible for the travelling expenses of many mothers coming from a distance.

SCIATICA VICTIM

Better after first teaspoonful

Here is good news for the sufferer from Rheumatism, Sciatica and kindred complaints. You can enjoy, in your own home, the equivalent of famous spa treatments at the cost of a few pence! All you need is a daily dose of the wonderful FYNNON SALT. It costs only 1/3 a large tin, and it brings the curative and blood cleansing properties of world-famous Mineral Springs to your own home.

The experience of Mr. Thomas Jackson, of Newbiggin, Northumberland, shows what Fynnon Salt is doing for thousands of sufferers. Mr. Jackson says: "I had Sciatica badly, and was going to the infirmary three times a week (I went fourteen times for treatment, but it did me no good). A friend told me about Fynnon Salt, and from taking the first teaspoonful I felt better, and am back at work, and have not felt a pain since I started."

If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiffness, Over-Fatness, get Fynnon Salt from your Chemist, and begin to enjoy a new life of freedom and comfort. One teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in water gives you the equivalent medicinal value of three glasses of natural mineral spring water. Large tin 1/3.

£20 MUST BE WON FITTING PHRASES NO ENTRANCE FEE

On this page are reproduced seven advertisements and a series of descriptive phrases. Which phrase do you consider best applies to each advertisement? A prize of £20 will be awarded to the reader who on either form submits the correct or nearest correct placing of the seven phrases in the most appropriate manner as decided by the Advertisement Director of "John Bull." In the event of a tie the prize of £20 will be equally divided. The prize of £20 must be won. THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE—all that you have to do is to study carefully the advertisements and the phrases on this page. Each advertisement has a LETTER in the top left-hand corner and each of the phrases is NUMBERED. On the Entry Form below indicate in INK the way in which the seven phrases in your opinion apply most aptly to each of the seven advertisements by writing PHRASE NUMBERS in the blank spaces underneath the LETTERS on Coupon. No phrase may be used more than once. No correspondence will be entered into. Send your entries in an envelope sealed (1½d. stamp).

CLOSING DATE:
Mon., Jan. 4th, 1937.
The name of the winner or winners will be announced in "John Bull" issue published Thursday, Jan. 28.

FIT THESE PHRASES—ENTER ON COUPONS BELOW

1. You may pay more—you won't do better.
2. You can't do better than try it.
3. They all come back for more.
4. To be so popular it must be good.
5. Goes further—lasts longer.
6. Worthy of its reputation for economy and quality.
7. Everybody's Favourite.

ADDRESS ENTRIES:
Fitting Phrases, "John Bull,"
57-59, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

Enter also for £20 Prizes on other pages—all entries may be included in same envelope.

A

"What is it that "cleans anything and everything?"

Scrubb's Cloudy Ammonia. It cleans paintwork, woodwork, tiles, glassware, oil-cloth, etc. Takes grease and stains out of carpets and upholstery. Halves the labour of washing up. Lightens housework all round. From your usual retailer.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY AMMONIA
6d. & 1/4
FREE GIFT COUPON WITH EVERY BOTTLE

B

Enjoy
Big Dividends
by using these three good beverages

BROOKE BOND DIVIDEND

COCOA	TEA	COFFEE
5½d ¼ lb.	7½d ¼ lb.	8d ¼ lb.

Also an attractive money-saving scheme—5% interest guaranteed by Brooke Bond on your 'dividend' savings.

C

KEEP YOUR FIGURE YOUNG

Wear a Corset designed especially for you and for you alone. Incorrect posture and ugly lines can usually be traced to badly fitting corsets. In order to look and feel young, have a Spencer corsetiere make a special study of your figure, and ensure corsets that fit. Spencer Corsets are washable and inexpensive and are recommended by over 30,000 Doctors throughout the world. Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., Banbury, Oxon, for name and address of nearest corsetiere.

SPENCER
Individually Designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

D

Better Christmas Radio and after with Full O'Power

THE BATTERY THAT LIVES UP TO ITS NAME

A SIEMENS QUALITY PRODUCT

E

WHY BE GREY?

Grey Hair is a definite barrier to social and business success. Morgan'sPomade will restore your Grey Hair to its original colour and lustre. Famous for over half a century. Simply massage Morgan'sPomade into the roots of the hair and watch the colour return. Also frees the scalp from dandruff and promotes hair growth.

NOT A DYE

MORGAN'S POMADE

Price 1/9 and 3/3 per jar (Post 3d. and 4d. extra). Obtainable from Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites and all Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores, or direct from:—

MARIE ANTOINETTE CO. LTD.,
1-7, GRENVILLE ROAD,
London, N. 19.

F

Write to JOHN BULL about it

But if you want to make sure that your letter can be read, type it! And type it on the Remington Home Portable—the sturdiest home portable ever made. Very light. Easy to use. No home should be without one! Write for Booklet No: C503 or apply to your local Dealer or Stationer. Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3. (Phone: Mansion House 2333)

REMINGTON HOME PORTABLE

Assembled in Great Britain by British labour. Cash or 10 monthly payments of £2. Complete with case.

G

'Varnene,' the new oil varnish, gives such a beautiful lustre to ordinary floor boards.

From Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, etc. In Dark Oak and other beautiful shades.

TINS 6D 1/- & 1/6

Made by Chemistic Products Ltd., London, W.4

V. AO.30

FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....

(Section 5) Write clearly in Ink.

Coupons for Section 5

Other Free £20 Contests on pages 27, 29, 31, 33 and 37

FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....

(Section 5) Write clearly in Ink.

HAND-MADE—

There's a wealth of meaning in these two words. They represent all that is finest in quality and craftsmanship the world over, from cars to carpets, from suits to sweaters. Everything hand-made is in a class of its own, superior in every way to "ready-mades." This applies particularly to cigarettes, which, hand-made by the RIZLA method, have a quiet distinction all their own.

Made with your own favourite tobacco, perfectly rolled in the finest wax-tipped papers, and filter-tipped for coolness, these are the cigarettes that you will enjoy from the very first puff down to the very end when the stub is regretfully put out.

A RIZLA hand-made cigarette is fragrant, cool and satisfying, and very simple to make. This luxury cigarette, made with tobacco of your own choice, will cost considerably less than "ready-mades," and the smoker of discrimination will appreciate the absence of nicotine stains on the teeth and the disappearance of smoker's cough, which is ensured by the filter-tip

How do you make them?—Get a RIZLA One-Hand Pouch Outfit. It costs ONLY 4d., complete with Cigarette Rolling Machine, packet of cigarette papers and filter-tips, and you make perfect cigarettes at the first attempt. RIZLA Cigarette Papers 1d. per packet. Filter-tips 40 a 1d., or cartons of 120 for 3d. Ask your tobacconist for a good cigarette tobacco.—Advt.

THE LOGICAL TREATMENT OF RHEUMATISM

Many persons taking 'Milk of Magnesia' for acid stomach find, to their joy, that the rheumatism from which they suffered has also disappeared. This is explained by the fact that most rheumatic afflictions are caused by excess uric acid, which is neutralized by the antacid action of 'Milk of Magnesia.'

If you are racked with pain and crippled by rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis or gout, it is due to excess uric acid in your system. Correct this by taking 'Milk of Magnesia' daily. It is the ideal antacid for regular use. It will alkalize and sweeten your system. It will rid you of harmful uric acid and, by thus removing the cause of the pain, will quickly relieve your aching muscles and joints.

Of all chemists. Prices: 1/3 and 2/6. The large size contains three times the quantity of the small. Be careful to ask for 'Milk of Magnesia,' which is the registered trade-mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia, prescribed and recommended by physicians for correcting excess acids. Now also in tablet form 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' brand TABLETS 1/- per box and in bottles 2/- and 3/6 for family use. Each tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of the liquid preparation.

FOG gets into your throat. Put your voice right with VICK BRAND LOZENGES 6d

TASTE GOOD — DO GOOD

Eat NUTTALL'S MINTOES 4d PER QR. They MAKE the PARTY!

£120 in CASH PRIZES!

Turn to pages 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 & 37.

G.H.Q. Christmas

—Where They Work The Miracle

MEET the world's busiest Father Christmas.

There are hundreds of lesser ones, of course. In the big shops. In church halls and village institutes. In homes great and small. Men with red gowns, white whiskers and knee-boots.

But the most impressive of them all is a clean-shaven Government official, dressed in clothes of official severity, distributing good cheer in an immense official building of dingy stone—the General Post Office, London.

You never hear about him and you never think of him, but you pay him to pervade the Christmas spirit. See how he does it.

Watch him first in his "hospital," a long room stacked with parcels. Parcels literally bursting with gifts: dolls, toy engines, games and crackers for the youngsters; wines, poultry, cigarettes and clothing for grown-ups. All intended to grace someone's Christmas morning. All sent off badly packed or wrongly addressed. And this is where our official Father comes to the rescue.

He picks up a broken cardboard box, a ruddy-faced doll with flaxen curls falls out. "To Mary, with love from Aunt Flo," says the note inside—no more. The brown paper wrapping has been torn and most of it is missing; carefully the remains are pieced together and half an address revealed. That half is sufficient clue. Enquiries are made that would do a detective credit, the box is repaired and securely tied—and so someone's niece will not go short of her present.

A box of paints, nicely packed, properly stamped. But there's neither name nor address on the tab. Fortunately, Uncle Jim's address is found inside, and back it goes post-haste to save nephew Guy from disappointment.

A crate of whisky, lacking any indication of the sender or of the man whose heart and stomach it was meant to warm. Still, there's a wine merchant's name stamped on the crate; diligent Santa persuades him to trace the sale; soon that crate is on its way once more.

But the saddest part of our friend's duty is to read the stacks of letters he receives from trusting children. Peep over his shoulder at this note from a Bermondsey mite: "To Santa Claus, North Pole. Dear Santa, will you please send me a teddy bear. Mummy is very ill, and now I have no daddy."

Or this: "Deer Santa Claus,—Can I pleese have a wood steem roller like Peter next door. Father says I can't, as he has been out of work for a yeer. Deer Santa, pleese send me a steem roller."

Then, for a change, comes one from a prosperous district addressed to "Father Christmas in the snow." The precocious little lady who writes it wants no more than a doll's house, a doll's pram, a handbag, a box of chocolates, a tin of toffee, new frocks, a shiny bangle and a toy piano.

Father Christmas suppresses a smile, passes on to the wistful hopes of a Shoreditch child who has never had a Christmas stocking.

It is no part of an official's duty to betray his personal feelings, yet do you wonder if sometimes his face twitches? He is paid to see that the gifts of other people reach their destinations, he has no authority to fulfil the wishes of the children who live in Britain's poverty-stricken homes.

Unofficially, however, he and his assistants often dip into their own pockets to give a little treat to the youngsters dwelling in the gloomy streets near by.

As you might expect, he gets thousands of Christmas cards which he cannot deliver. Those bearing intimate messages are destroyed if unclaimed, the rest go to hospitals, children's homes and similar institutions, perhaps to be read by sufferers who have no friends or relatives to remember them in the traditional manner.

And all this comprises only one of the domains of our official Minister of Good Cheer. Do you want to send the most intimate of seasonal greetings—a message in your own voice? Whether it's to a friend in the same town, at the other side of the country, or the other end of the globe—well, it's easy enough.

Telephone operators work their hardest in the next few days. But they'll manage to handle another call if you care to give the number. A trunk? The shilling night rate is available earlier on Christmas Eve and the great Day itself, though you may bet that the lines (inadequate on many ordinary days) will be congested. A radio call to some Empire outpost? Charges have been cut—though not cut enough—from December 23 to January 4. But not on Christmas Day!

Do you feel like ringing up Brother Tom on his holding in Southern Rhodesia? You may, of course, if you can afford £3 9s. But on Christmas Day it will cost you another 30s. What about Cousin Jack in Australia? A pound a minute is the price, the same as to India, Kenya and South Africa. Small wonder if you decide to cable instead, but there'll be thousands to whom the thrill of hearing an exile's voice will be worth the expense.

For friends nearer home there's the sixpenny "greetings" telegram — an idea which should have been developed years ago—to carry your good will at a speed which makes the reindeer sledge of the Christmas stories seem slower than the laziest of snails.

Tears prevented here!—The G.P.O. "doll's hospital," where toys, broken in badly made up parcels, are repaired before reaching their destination

Yet all this is the merest trifle to the Post Office Father Christmas. You and the rest of us will be giving him three hundred million letters to handle. About seventeen millions will be posted in London alone on December 23. About eight tons of air mail. More than 26,000,000 postal orders to issue; ten million pounds to pay out from the P.O. Savings Bank for Christmas shopping. Just in London, 600,000 parcels will be sent off each day.

Are these figures too astronomically high for you to grasp? Then put it another way: it means taking on more than seventy thousand men as sorters and auxiliary postmen, preference being given to ex-Servicemen. It means hiring about five hundred drill halls, church rooms and empty premises in the cities and big towns to cope with the tremendous rush. Thousands of temporary Royal Mail vans must be hired, special trains chartered. Hundreds of thousands of pounds to be spent on these incidentals; tens of thousands of pounds' extra profits for the State.

A big job. A job pretty well done. And the men who do it, whom we may describe collectively as our best Father Christmas, deserve a word of thanks.

Race with "Silver Ring"

Big 'Chases, Please!

CORRESPONDENTS are constantly suggesting plans for gingering up the jumpers, but I am afraid not much can be done unless a race or two with ante-post betting is introduced into the "Calendar."

After the Great Sefton meeting at Liverpool in November there is a break until Cheltenham comes along in March, so far as big prizes are concerned.

A thousand-pounder or two at the most popular venues—one in December and another in January—might certainly give the game a fillip.

The "Victory" races at Castle Irwell on January 1 and 2 are popular events, although the race over hurdles has been cut down in value.

This year the 'chase may be won by Jackal, while Icicle Joe has a chance in the minor event.

Persian Sun and Solognot may be the best wagers at Hurst Park this week-end.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, December 17, to Wednesday, December 23.

X Z Q C 93 B 94 M S R P O 98 T F U
97 L H J I 95 E D K V W A N 96 G Y

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

K96VOW9496A would read STRAPETO.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. G93Z293W would read FILLIP.

NEW HOME RECIPE ENDS COUGHS, COLDS AND CATARRH

Coughs, colds and catarrh are hard to cure because the phlegm clogs the tiny air passages and prevents medicine reaching the infectious germs. But here's the way to cure them.

Ask any chemist for an ounce of Double Strength Parmint and mix it with half a pint of home-made sugar or honey syrup. When he gives you the Parmint he'll also give you some tablets called Parmintabs. They're specially made to dissolve the phlegm and let the healing medicaments of the Parmint get to work right away.

You'll be surprised what instant relief this new Double Treatment brings and how quickly it gets rid of your trouble altogether. You've never had anything cure a cold so rapidly.

PARMINT For Colds & Catarrh

£20 MUST BE WON FITTING PHRASES NO ENTRANCE FEE

On this page are reproduced seven advertisements and a series of descriptive phrases. Which phrase do you consider best applies to each advertisement? A prize of £20 will be awarded to the reader who on either form submits the correct or nearest correct placing of the seven phrases in the most appropriate manner as decided by the Advertisement Director of "John Bull." In the event of a tie the prize of £20 will be equally divided. The prize of £20 must be won. THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE—all that you have to do is to study carefully the advertisements and the phrases on this page. Each advertisement has a LETTER in the top left-hand corner and each of the phrases is NUMBERED. On the Entry Form below indicate in INK the way in which the seven phrases in your opinion apply most aptly to each of the seven advertisements by writing PHRASE NUMBERS in the blank spaces underneath the LETTERS on Coupon. No phrase may be used more than once. No correspondence will be entered into. Send your entries in an envelope sealed (1½d. stamp).

CLOSING DATE:
Mon., Jan. 4th, 1937.
The name of the winner or winners will be announced in "John Bull" issue published Thursday, Jan. 28.

FIT THESE PHRASES—ENTER ON COUPONS BELOW

1. You may pay more—you won't do better.
2. You can't do better than try it.
3. They all come back for more.
4. To be so popular it must be good.
5. Goes further—lasts longer.
6. Worthy of its reputation for economy and quality.
7. Everybody's Favourite.

ADDRESS ENTRIES:
Fitting Phrases, "John Bull,"
57-59, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

Enter also for £20 Prizes on other pages—all entries may be included in same envelope.

A

BEST TONIC FOR BATTERY SETS

Restores and retains Volume, Tone and Power of any battery wireless set. Fitted in a few minutes, in place of H.T. battery. Never runs down. Recharges from L.T. Lasts a lifetime. Running costs no more than a few pence a week. Give your wireless set a Milnes Unit for Christmas—enjoy quality such as you have never had before, and save its cost in a year.

Send a P.C. for catalogue describing Milnes Units, sets, etc.

MILNES RADIO CO., LTD.
10, CHURCH ST., BINGLEY, YORKS.

B

YOU'RE JOKING

As a matter of fact we aren't. The need for glasses later on in life is often brought about by insufficient light for growing eyes. So see that no one in your home goes short of light. Fit Philips Lamps and get all the light you pay for.

PHILIPS LAMPS
MADE IN ENGLAND
Philips Lamps Ltd., 145, Charing Cross Rd., W.C.2.

C

OPAS
Brand
MACLEAN
Stomach Digestive
POWDER

is world famed as the true and unfailing remedy for
ACIDITY, FLATULENCE, GASTRITIS, HEARTBURN, & AFTER MEAL PAINS.

WARNING. There are various kinds of MacLean Powder. If you prefer the Eminent Specialist's prescription to the secret formula of any of the many manufacturers, ask for OPAS BRAND. It is made strictly to the formula published by Doctor HUGH MacLean, and the formula and guarantee are on each package. Its cost is neither cheap nor too high, simply honest value for the purest and best MacLean Powder made.

1/- per box: Double Size 1/9 per box
Trial Size, 7½d.
OBTAINABLE ONLY FROM CHEMISTS
The Pharmaceutical Preps. Co., Westhoughton, Lancs. (Estd. 1908)

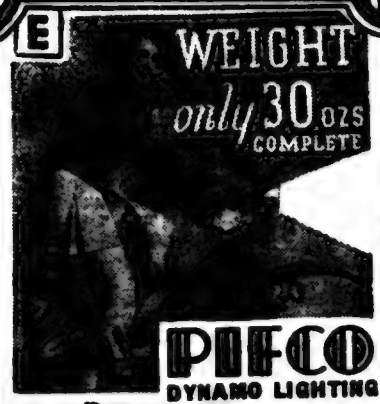
D

TOP MILL
MENTHOL SNUFF

A pleasant punch in every pinch—and it is good for a cold. No employee of Top Mill has ever had influenza. Try a handy little tin—it only costs 2d.

J. & H. WILSON LTD. SHEFFIELD

E



PIFCO
DYNAMO LIGHTING SET . . . Costs nothing to run. Make your electric light as you ride. Powerful 100-ft. beam from headlamp. Safety, red rear light. Self-generating dynamo. Silent, weatherproof, inexhaustible, trouble-free. Guaranteed 12 months if branded "Pifco." Refuse substitutes. From all good cycle agents. *Write for Pifco Cycle Lamp Catalogue.*

COMPLETE **10/6**
6-volt Dynamo, Headlamp, Spare bulb & red Rear Lamp. (Foreign)

PIFCO LTD., Watling St., Manchester
London Office:—150, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2

F

G

BROOM'S INTERNATIONAL COURSE

The Editors of all the leading Journals have acclaimed this course to be

"The Most Successful Course of All Time"

Over 38,000 Testimonials have been certified by Accountants' Certificate, thus making a Proved World's Record for RESULTS. RESULTS has been the Keyword which has built the House of Broom—from obscurity to being the largest organisation of its kind in the World.

This Course is making Britain an A1 Nation.

Write NOW for my FREE BOOKS as shown in my regular advertisements; this is your first step to Robust Health and Mental alertness with the maximum Physical development.

H. BROOM, BROOM HALL, HOLDERNESS ROAD, HULL

The World's Premier Physical Culture Expert by Results

6 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 6) Write clearly in Ink.

Coupons for Section 6

Other Free £20 Contests on pages 27, 29, 31, 33 and 35

6 FREE ENTRY FORM

Key Letters of Advertisements	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Fill in the Key NUMBERS of the Phrases in the appropriate spaces on the right.							

In entering this competition I agree to accept the decision of the Advertisement Director of "John Bull" as final and legally binding.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....
(Section 6) Write clearly in Ink.

Doctor's Cure for Children's Coughs

Every mother knows how worrying kiddies' coughs are—apart from the distress caused by the cough itself, there is always the possibility of complications . . . heart-strain, congestion, pneumonia, etc.

But there's no need to worry as long as you treat the cough properly. All you do is take the advice of Dr. F—, Physician to a large London Clinic. He writes:

"I feel I must write again regarding the continued good results I am obtaining from the use of 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup. Hardly a day goes by without my recommending it for some child."

You see, 'Pineate' (brand) Honey Cough-Syrup is the *triple-action* cough remedy. Its pure, harmless ingredients kill the germs, loosen the phlegm, and soothe and heal the inflammation. And the honey makes it just delicious to take. You can't do better than follow a doctor's advice, can you, so why not get a 1/6 bottle of 'Pineate' from your chemist to-day? One dose never fails to stop a cough—you can literally feel it doing you good!

★ *Every Post a Winning Post!* ★

BETS by POST

WE PAY ALL POSTAGE

National Hunt Season

SAME GENEROUS TERMS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

FIRST FAVOURITES ACCEPTED

SINGLES, DOUBLES & TREBLES

NO LIMIT

1/- up to ANY AMOUNT

40 YEARS REPUTATION for WINNINGS & RETURN

Send for the SPORTSMAN'S COMPLETE SERVICE RACING FOOTBALL GREYHOUNDS

LETTER COMMISSIONS

bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race will be on at

FULL STARTING PRICE

or Totalisator Returns as desired

In accordance with rules.
Registered Letters must be posted overnight.

Send Your Bets to the Big Two

Please send me particulars of your service.
I am over 21 years of age.

Name .....
J.B.19.12.36
Address .....

Town .....

County.....

BIG TWO

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MARRIOTT LTD
227 BATH ST. GLASGOW C.2

Send for our Weekly Lists

A FREE Furnishing Catalogue that You ought to possess.

ON page 18 Jay's Furnishing Stores offer readers of *John Bull* a Catalogue crammed full of bargains of their excellent furnishings, together with full details of their famous 3-Way Protection plan and easy payment terms.

A free copy of this Monster Catalogue can be obtained by filling in the coupon and posting in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp. Address: Jay's Furnishing Stores, Ltd., Dept. *John Bull*, 248, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1. Post this coupon NOW!

THE TORTURE OF RHEUMATISM

"I find Uracе brand tablets excellent not only in allaying the acute pains of neuritis and rheumatism, but in improving the general condition in chronic cases."—Miss ——, Eastbourne.

Free sample from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 33m Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your chemist 1/3 and 3/-

"We've caught the mouse, ladies."
(From "The Passing Show")

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

ARCHITECT (Chelsea).—"What are my chances of becoming a successful actor?" You should be able to draw good houses."

F. D. (Liverpool).—"Our team was in spanking form." Then somebody had a licking?

J. K. (Lutterworth).—"Television will bring the world to our fireside." We shall see.

M. R. F. (Dorchester).—"As a rule, huntsmen are very careful not to cause damage." Especially to themselves.

Mrs. H. V. (Sutton).—"I told my husband he was wasting his time playing darts.' In a few pointed remarks?

A. F. (Woking).—"Giving a friend exceptionally old wine is a joke." And one which always goes down well.

D. B. M. (Cardiff).—"There are just two things that prevent the average man from appreciating a crooner." His ears.

J. T. (Reading).—"Hard-boiled eggs are a cure for something, but I can't think what." We can—coming down late to breakfast.

W. N. (Loughborough).—"Commercial travellers have to drive far too much." And yet if they had less drive they wouldn't be successful.

L. P. (Rochester).—"As a father of five children, I spend many sleepless nights thinking out what I shall do for them." You are awake to your responsibilities.

LOVE-LORN (Bradford).—"Although her father was obstinate, I managed to kiss her right under his very nose." Surely you mean under hers?

L. J. L. (Penge).—"I can distinctly remember falling into a bucket of paste when quite a child." That is the sort of thing that sticks.

HUBBY (Carlisle).—"Do you think a woman likes her husband to look smart in the house?" Yes—if she has just asked him to do something.

FARMER (Andover).—"There is no doubt about it that to-day potatoes, though dearer, are richer in starch." So, naturally, the price is stiff.

HIGH JUMPER (Steyning).—"In order to teach me how to jump when I was a youngster my father used to clear the bar first and then he gave me a hiding if I didn't do it." He beat you to it.

WALLY H. (Rotherhithe).—"I gave my front gate a coat of gold paint just to be different from the neighbours, but the wind and rain stripped it clean." The novelty's worn off?

Side Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

SOUTH WALES ARGUS:—"It was the first occasion on which —— had NEVER attempted to fly an aeroplane."

OXFORD TIMES:—"... that there should be no internal soil pipes in the building, and that all ETERNAL pipes should be in accordance with the by-laws."

PONTYPRIDD OBSERVER:—"... and all SOLD and new friends are invited to attend ...."

JERSEY CRITIC:—"He supported the scheme which has resulted in the building of a number of so-called workmen's SWELLINGS ...."

SUNDAY GRAPHIC AND SUNDAY NEWS:—"Capital to be provided at special cheap rates for establishment of COAL-FROM-OIL plants in South Wales. ..."

LEICESTER EVENING MAIL:—"Swansea were spirited in their endeavours, and—— ended one run with a TERRIFIED drive."

S. N. B. (Devon).—"Who makes the best butter?" An angry goat.

G. I. H. (Hadley).—"Is sodawater one word or two?" It is generally used with a syphon.

NEWTON (Bangor).—"For my argument I relied on the law of gravitation." And it let you down?

M. C. (Rotterdam).—"My husband didn't appreciate my latest, a duck of a hat." Perhaps he prefers a smaller bill.

TOM (Porthcawl).—"When I told her father of our desire to marry, he looked grim." *And* forbidding?

F. K. (Chelsea).—"I recently discovered a coin with two blank sides." So you couldn't make head or tail of it?

BACHELOR (Ely).—"What is most effective in preventing tobacco ash spoiling carpets?" A wife.

C. A. (Bodmin).—"Can you suggest a suitable costume for a tug-of-war team?" Pull-overs.

C. C. (Hendon).—"What smart, modern young man, even in difficulties, can be keen on any Back to the Land movement?" An airman.

CHAIRMAN (City).—"I always rehearse my speeches in front of a mirror." You do not utter a word without due reflection.

TRADESMAN (Darlington).—"Some of my customers would not run into debt on any account." While others refuse to pay anything off any account.

BUILDER (Wembley).—"Although I paid top price for the timber, I found on delivery that it was full of knots." They gave you a poor deal.

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope marked "Free Advice" is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

DIVER (Plymouth).—"I can't decide whether teak would be satisfactory or not for the work to be done." Evidently it's a hard problem.

H. F. (Manchester).—"My garden shrubs are the envy of my neighbours because I wash them frequently." You look after your laurels.

A. Y. (Hereford).—"My husband's a perfect pig for smoking. Says it cures his headaches." Most pigs are cured that way.

G. M. O. (Mitcham).—"Just to be different from the ordinary author, I'm writing a book without a hero or a heroine." That's a novel idea.

R. D. (Weymouth).—"My son has sent me a message from London, but I can't make out whether it says 'No Funds' or 'No Fun.'" What's the difference?

T. A. (Gillingham).—"I consider it is already too late for my wife to make her Christmas mincemeat." Well, she is certainly cutting it fine.

PURSER (Southampton).—"Women passengers are always greatly relieved because I look after their valuable furs for them." You take such a lot off their shoulders!

BUSINESS MAGNATE (E.C.).—"If a young man make one plan and sticks to it, he will become successful." Not if he's an architect.

Mrs. W. (Droitwich).—"My husband is continually pestering me to bake him a plum cake. How can I get him to stop?" Bake him a plum cake.

G. Y. (Hailsham).—"If you have tickets in a Christmas sweep, don't you draw an excited breath when the result appears?" Yes, that's about all we ever do draw.

ESTATE AGENT (Lewisham).—"She came to the office and abused me for ten minutes, all because our collector had not called for her rent." That, of course, was uncalled for.

JAMES (Llanelly).—"When the landlady enquired about my overdue rent I simply looked her in the eye and threw my chest out." She would have done it for you if you hadn't, no doubt.

G. T. L. (Shrewsbury).—"What is the best way to keep a diary?" Locked up.

H. L. (St. Ives).—"I have been told that a thousand flower-vases were stolen from a factory recently." The thief must have spent lots of sleepless nights.

SOCCER (Barnsley).—"You never know the way a team will play." Not, of course, until they've tossed for ends.

T. S. (Newtown).—"I always speak my mind and call a spade a spade." Unless, of course, you happen to trip over it.

P. L. (Islington).—"He was as wise as an owl, had hawk-like eyes and a beak of a nose." Apparently he was a queer bird.

L. L. (Marlborough).—"I don't want my mother to know I have a loose tooth." It will soon come out, though.

UPHOLSTERER (Bedford).—"Fashions in furniture come in cycles." The furniture itself, of course, comes in vans.

J. E. (Crewe).—"I could do wonders with £50 or so to start a little business, but I have nobody to turn to." You'll find it worth while turning to pages 42 and 43.

CLERK (Romford).—"I confess that I was a bit of a slacker until, with a few well-chosen words, the boss fired me with enthusiasm." You seem to have deserved it.

C. P. (Totnes).—"It is no easy matter to tackle such a man in such a temper, but I was fortunate to know that the music of a violin was his soft spot." And so you played upon it.

B. A. T. (Sydenham).—"If a perfect stranger were to come up to me in the street and knock me down without any reason, what would be my position?" A horizontal one.

M. R. (Canterbury).—"One evening next week I am going out with several friends, but I have not yet told my wife. I am rather anxious as to what will happen when she realises that I do not intend to go straight home." Her remarks probably will.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

£120 CASH *for Nothing!*

Six separate cheques of £20 each must be won in the free and fascinating contest of "FITTING PHRASES," which appear on pages 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37 in this issue. Here's a profitable Christmas pastime—there's NO Entrance Fee and 2 free coupons appear on each page—so send in your entries NOW and make a "bee-line" for one of these £20 cheques!

TURN TO PAGES 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 & 37

..COOL this Xmas?

LLOYDS'

BONDMAN

is always COOL and FRESH

• BONDMAN RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA 11½D per oz. EMPIRE BLEND 10D per oz.

IN NEW EASY TO OPEN VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

Look into "JOHN BULL'S" "Shop Window" and "Small Ads. Worth Watching" for Valuable Bargains. See pages 2, 3 and 16.

I feel fine NOW!

FENNINGS' CERTAINLY DID WORK WONDERS — They assist the Lungs to throw off all irritating matter arising from Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, etc., and to regain health and vigour.

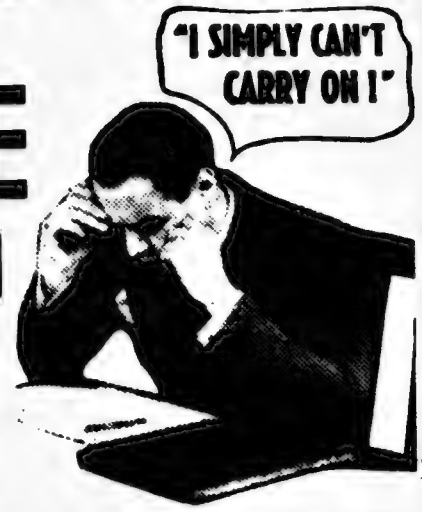
FENNINGS' LUNG HEALERS SOLD AT 6d., 1/3 AND 3/-

70 YEARS REPUTATION INSIST ON FENNINGS'

SEND FOR A FREE COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" to ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT

Mr. MORRIS'

MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS WAS REALLY NERVE BREAKDOWN



Are YOU one of the thousands of men and women to-day who, like Mr. Morris, are suffering from a "mysterious" lack of Health, wondering what is the matter and not for one moment suspecting the real cause — Nerve Breakdown? Commence AT ONCE to take a course of Dr. Cassells Tablets and so conquer once and for all the insidious seeping away of Vitality which brings so many health troubles in its train. On all hands the effect of this wonderful remedy is described as miraculous . . . marvellous! Men and women who have suffered for years . . . taken all kinds of medicine . . . spent pounds of their hard-earned money and obtained no relief—have, after a few doses of Dr. Cassells Tablets, experienced the most undoubted benefit.

FEED YOUR NERVES

Immediately you begin to take Dr. Cassells Tablets you will notice a difference in your feelings. As your whole system is *fed* with the New Strength, so you find yourself free from pain . . . full of push and vigour which brings success in life. For your own sake go and secure a supply of this wonder-working remedy TO-DAY!

DON'T DELAY!

Are YOU unknowingly facing the crisis of your life . . . Nerve Breakdown? If YOU suffer from

HEADACHES
INDIGESTION
NEURALGIA
INSOMNIA
NEURITIS
SCIATICA
"NERVES"

do not delay one instant but commence NOW to give your Nerves the assistance they need with Dr. Cassells Tablets

PRICES 6D. 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

CASE No. 2810
"MY HEAD FEELS LIKE LEAD I GET AWFUL HEADACHES DAY AFTER DAY."
DO YOU EAT WELL?
"YOUR NERVES ARE OVER-WROUGHT Mr. MORRIS THAT IS THE EXPLANATION OF YOUR MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS."
"I GET TERRIBLE INDIGESTION-I HAVE VAGUE PAINS IN MY BODY AND NO ENERGY AT ALL. I GET SO EASILY TIRED."
"YOU SEE MR. MORRIS THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AS SHOWN HERE, GOES TO EVERY PART OF THE BODY. WHEN THEY BREAK DOWN, THEN EVERY PART OF THE BODY SUFFERS, SLEEPING, EATING, WORKING, ALL ARE AFFECTED. YOU NEED NERVE TREATMENT....TAKE THESE TABLETS."
THE NERVE SYSTEM
IS THE MEANS BY WHICH EVERY PART OF THE BODY WORKS IT CARRIES THE MESSAGES FROM YOUR BRAIN TO YOUR MUSCLES AND ALSO CONVEYS SENSATION FROM YOUR MUSCLES TO YOUR BRAIN. WITHOUT YOUR NERVES TO TELL IT WHAT TO DO, YOUR BODY WOULD BE USELESS .....YOU COULD NOT EVEN LIFT AN EYELID YOU WOULD HAVE NO FEELING... YOUR MUSCLES WOULD ATROPHY AND EVERY FUNCTION OF LIFE WOULD CEASE. THAT IS WHY, WHEN YOUR NERVES ARE WEAK EVERY SINGLE ACTION OF YOUR BODY IS WEAKENED TOO! Dr. CASSELLS TABLETS ARE THE SCIENTIFIC REMEDY.
"THANK YOU, I CERTAINLY WILL."

Result .....

Absolutely Cured

ACCEPT THIS FAIR-PLAY OFFER!

We believe in Fair Play. We say PROVE to yourself NOW by actual experience what Dr. Cassells Tablets will do for you. Accept this offer. Get a 1/3d. Bottle. If you are not satisfied with the results return the empty Carton to us and we will refund the purchase price in full. Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester 16.

Dr. CASSELLS TABLETS

The Nerve Tonic that gets at the CAUSE of your Trouble

INCREASED
PENSION-plus-FORTUNE
FIRST PRIZE WITH BIG
BONUS AWARDS
in 'John Bull's'
ENTERTAINING
X-WORD
£6 MONTHLY FOR LIFE and £600
£100 BETWEEN ALL RUNNERS-UP
BONUS AWARD of a Giant NEW YEAR HAMPER added to each prize of £1 or over in this Contest
BONUS AWARD of 40-week X-word SEASON TICKET to every runner-up from whom we receive top 6 entries in same envelope. VALUE £2

PRESENTED on this page is the forty-fifth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This Judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee consisting of the following:—

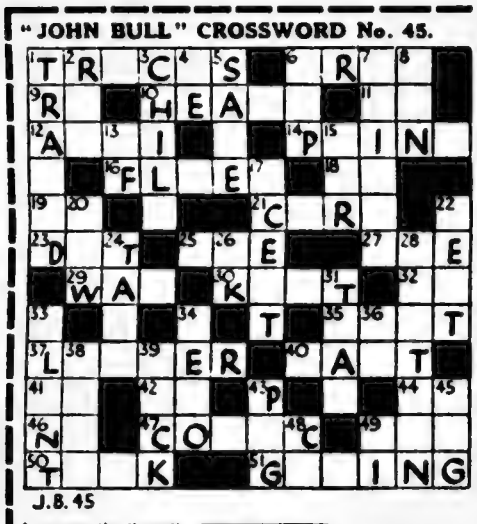
The Editor of JOHN BULL;
Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and
Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one entry square has completed the Puzzle, and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the Winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and Winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, January 14, 1937. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable as instructed on page 43. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash or other prize will be allowed to one entrant upon one coupon.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 45. Closing SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1937



J.B. 45

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

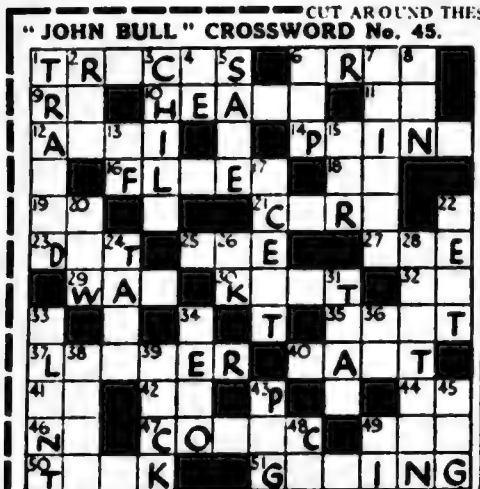
SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT AROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 45. Closing SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1937



J.B. 45

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD NO. 45, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Saturday, January 2.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny Entry Forms from "John Bull" each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or other announcement of this Competition. Each entrant may also submit four such Entry Forms from next week's announcements of this Two Weeks' Contest.

Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry Square will be regarded as Entrant's intended letter for both Entry Squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry Square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, January 14. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, January 19, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up prizes. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both across and down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should the first prize be shared, £850 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-One Award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

CLUES ACROSS

1. For which special cycles are generally used by professional riders
6. Weapons
9. Bit of fruit in syrup
10. These of cauliflowers are often seen in greengrocer's window
11. Part of gaol in Bilbao
12. Prefix indicating opposition
14. Of which proud house-owner often uses a lot to keep home nice
16. These become more dangerous when the weather turns warm
18. How illness begins
19. In debt and feeble
21. Patient usually expects this when he goes to hospital
23. Baby or small round mark
25. In war-time spy expects to have to do this if caught
27. Indicates maiden name, in need
29. Interfering people often find themselves in this
30. If you do this badly, tie will be ruined
32. Common to seal and whale
35. Repose
37. Froth of soap and water
40. How the metal parts for modern motor cars are produced
41. Donkey without tail
42. Last half of year
44. Conclusion of feed
46. How night starts in Tunis
47. Describes shape of traditional clown's hat
49. Professional, in short
50. This of public speaker is made easier by microphones
51. Famous actresses expect to find people doing this at first night show

CLUES DOWN

1. Stolen goods are usually this to a fence
2. Hasten on foot
3. Bad one often gives you cold shivers
4. Both ends of knife
5. Will come in handy for some meals
6. Snake that's part of clasp
7. Young unmarried girl
8. Male child
13. Both ends of turf
15. We breathe this
17. And we smell this
20. Fore part of ship
22. What hailstones do on some roofs
24. Plenty of this is needed to satisfy youngster
26. Shark always ends thus
28. Oriental
31. It may need careful handling to get this through crowd
33. Something that's not quite on the level
34. Means nothing to some people in Britain
36. Centre part of trance
38. Great Eastern continent
39. Horse hired for riding
43. Is pork when dead
45. Terrier is one
48. Stop half way through camp
49. First two slices of pie

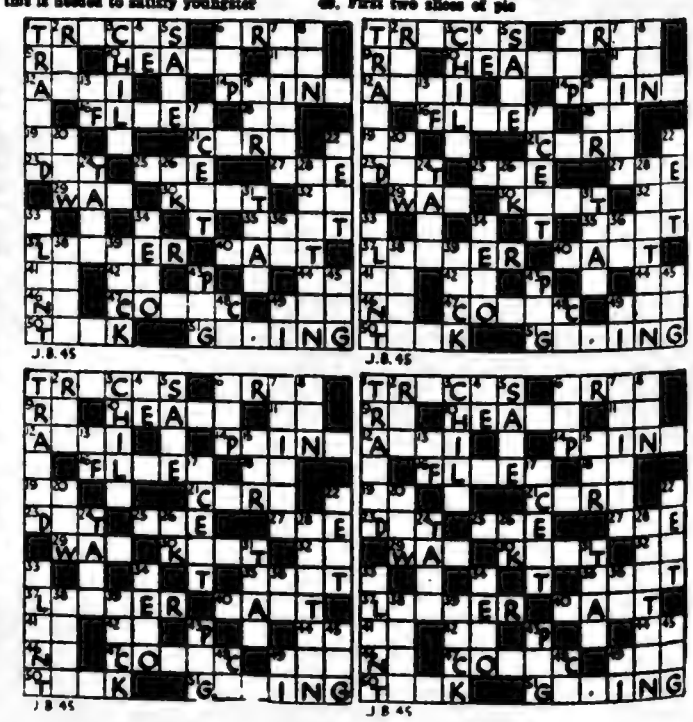
COPY SQUARES

These miniature reproductions of this week's puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions, and are not accepted as entries.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

NEWS-AGENTS' PRIZE

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this competition's First Prize winner usually purchases his copy of "JOHN BULL." Should the First Prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.



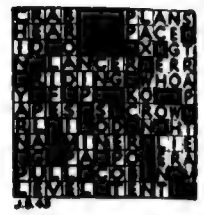
J.B. 45

J.B. 45

J.B. 45

J.B. 45

X-WORD No. 43.



J.B. 43

Winners on page 42

The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those seen in the Square above. Reasons for Committee's findings will appear in next week's "Crossword Gazette." Secure your free weekly copy by using Reservation Form on page 43.

COLDS-'FLU & RHEUMATISM yield quickly to 'ASPRO'

Cold, 'flu and rheumatism time is here. Action is needed. An 'ASPRO' tablet or two in time may save you weeks of laying up and complications. Hundreds of thousands of people have proved beyond a shadow of doubt the efficacy of 'ASPRO' for these complaints. Why not give it a trial? You will find 'ASPRO' a friend in need—a protector, ready for instant service, ready to stop pain in a few minutes. 'ASPRO' action is safe and soothing. It harms neither the heart nor the stomach. It is one of mankind's greatest medicinal productions.

GOOD NEWS FOR YOU

WHY NOT ACCEPT 'ASPRO' AID & BE FREE!

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore-throat, tonsilitis, and act as a deterrent.

HERE IS PROOF 'ASPRO' FOR AGUE, COLDS AND 'FLU

60, Warstones Road, Penn,
Dear Sir, Wolverhampton.

I am sending you a line to say how greatly I benefited by your 'ASPRO.' My husband was ill first, had a touch of ague and the lady at the shop recommended your 'ASPRO' tablets and he's working now. I caught his cold and 'ASPRO' worked wonders for me, so I shall recommend them to anyone I know that's got 'flu.

Yours very gratefully,
F. LANGFORD (Mrs.).

FEELING QUITE MY OLD SELF

St. Anthony, Town Cross Avenue,
Dear Sirs, Bognor Regis.

Having suffered considerably with rheumatism over a period of many weeks and failed to obtain relief from practically all known treatments I at last decided to try 'ASPRO.'

No words can adequately describe my gratitude for the relief I obtained in such a short time and now after having taken 'ASPRO' for only a few days I am feeling quite my old self.

Yours truly,
D. FRANKHAM (Mrs.).

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

INFLUENZA, COLDS, HEADACHES, LUMBAGO, SLEEPLESSNESS, IRRITABILITY, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, SCIATICA, HAY FEVER, GOUT, NERVE SHOCK, RHEUMATISM, PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN, ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS, MALARIA, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by
ASPRO LIMITED, SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: SLOUGH 460

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL 3D 6D 1/3 2/6

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO'

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your system daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays inside you. Gas blocks up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3d. and 3/-.

Have You entered the "FITTING PHRASES" COMPETITION on pages 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37?

BAD CIRCULATION & RHEUMATISM

WONDERFUL RECOVERY AFTER TWO YEARS' SUFFERING!

Miss E. Sharp, 8 Hayes St., Appley Bridge, nr. Wigan, writes:—"I have been suffering for two years from Rheumatism and Bad Circulation and could not walk nor sleep. My fingers and ends used to go dead, and I had no use in my limbs. I was stated to be incurable. I started to take Vitadatio, and after three doses I could feel the circulation moving. After taking 10 bottles, to everyone's surprise, I can now walk and do my own work, and friends stand staring when they see me normal once again. I recommend Vitadatio wherever I go. There is nothing on this earth to equal it."

If you are a Sufferer, Get a Bottle To-day!

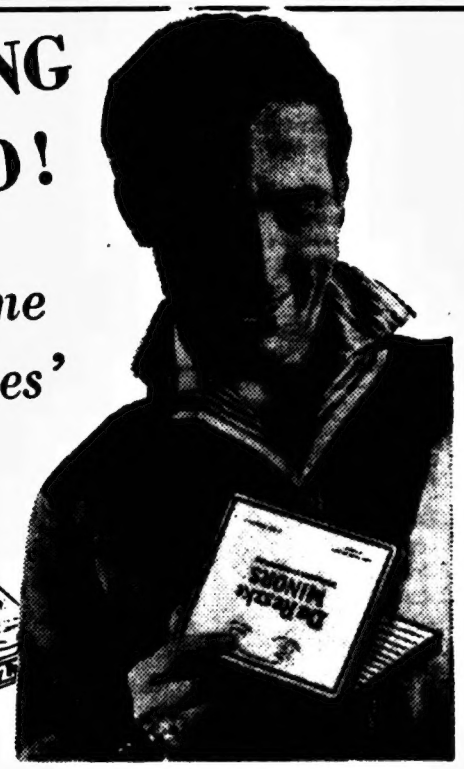
Vitadatio LOOK FOR THE GREEN TESTIMONIAL

Renowned Herbal Tonic—Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors Chemists and Stores, 2/- and 5/- per bottle, post 6d. extra in U.K. 21/- Expert Bottles, post free, from VITADATIO, No. 121, ASHLEY, LEIGH.

'KNOWING CHILD!

She's sent me De Reszkes'

In decorated container ready for the post



AMONG cigarettes the world over there is no name more famous than DE RESZKE; no size more popular than MINORS; no gift more certain to please!

De Reszke MINORS 60 for 2/-

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd.

Is your lavatory only half-clean?

ONLY HALF-CLEAN. No amount of unpleasant brushwork can ever reach round the bend in the pipe. Not disinfected or deodorised.

COMPLETELY CLEAN. Harpic sweeps right round the bend in the pipe—cleans completely. Disinfects thoroughly. Deodorises, too.

HARPIC
Cleans Completely! Disinfects! Deodorises!

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

SAFETY FIRST! NIPITS PASTILLES KEEP COLD AWAY 1/3 of all confectioners

NEW 'FLU!

SHIVERING? SNEEZING? FEVERISH? ACHING IN LIMBS? STOP THESE SYMPTOMS FOR 2D.

WOMEN COLLAPSE IN THE HOME!

If you are feeling shivery, shaky or feverish at the moment, in a few hours you may be in a state of complete collapse! Such is the dramatic effect of the new 'Flu! Women have collapsed in their homes! Business people, setting out for their work apparently with a slight cold or chill, have, by the time they have arrived at their employment, been fit only to return home, to go straight to bed!

YOU MAY BE THE NEXT VICTIM!

Happily however, thousands of people have already been able to ward off this frightening new manifestation of our old enemy Influenza, by taking BEECHAMS POWDERS! They cost only 2d. each but the relief they bring is worth more than gold! If YOU have a running nose or eyes, shivery feelings, a feverish headache or bodily aches such as accompany a cold or chill, ACT AT ONCE! Secure a supply of BEECHAMS POWDERS and see how this famous twopenny remedy will quickly allay the symptoms! Rapidly assimilated because of its special POWDER form, this wonderful prescription gives SWIFT results! It is pleasant to take and the price is only 2d.!

2D STOPS COLD CHILL 'FLU HEADACHE SCIATICA RHEUMATISM NEURITIS LUMBAGO, etc.

A BEECHAM PRODUCT Beechams Powders

Not Laxative
Sold Everywhere
Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3
Single Powders 2d. each.

THEY'RE SURE of a MERRY XMAS NOW

TWO weeks ago, writes a JOHN BULL man, this page contained my report of a chat with the latest *Bullets* £500 winner, then lying in Bexhill Hospital.

Amongst local readers particularly interested in the success of this young competitor, Mr. F. Richford, were Mr. and Mrs. W. Monday, 18, Downs Road, Hastings. A keen "Bulleteer" and a £2 10s. winner in the same contest, Mr. Monday sportingly wrote off to congratulate the winner.

To-day, as the result of the Friday Joy Wire despatched in our 1,053rd contest, Mr. Monday is himself receiving congratulations galore. A Merry Christmas has been ensured for him by his First Prize of £500 and Radio for his neat and cheerful *Bullet*, WHISTLING—TRY, WHEN "SIGNALS AGAINST."

* * *

"The very day before my First Prize telegram arrived," Mr. Monday told me, "I was reading in JOHN BULL about Mr. Richford, the invalid winner over at Bexhill. Now I must follow up my congratulations by going to see him—as a fellow First Prize-winner!

"Making my £500 effort was just a matter of avoiding the obvious use of the *Example*," recalled this 38-year-old music teacher, who smiles with his wife from the head of this page. "I considered that many entrants would deal with the whistle of the human optimist, so cast around in my mind for another kind of whistle with which to express the optimistic idea."

By turning a simple domestic incident into a well-phrased *Bullet*, a clerk in the service of the Bradford Education Committee helped himself to this contest's £50-plus-Radio Second Prize. He is Mr. G. W. Gledhill, 1, Kirkham Road, Bradford, entrant of the telling *Bullet*, It's COLDER NOW, SO—FINDING "BUTTER'S" GETTING "HARDER."

"It all started one Saturday morning," this 39-year-old winner told JOHN BULL, "with father's good deed for the week—getting up by himself, lighting the fire, making his own breakfast, and taking mother a cup of tea in bed. His work starts at 8.30, so father is in his usual hurry over his breakfast. Two young voices interrupt with 'Give us some bread, daddy, please!'

"Going into the scullery, father found the butter as hard as iron," Mr. Gledhill continued, "but all ended well, and, remembering the little scene that evening, I easily made up my winning *Bullet*."

* * *

Nothing very complicated or difficult, was there, in the way these typical "Bulleteers" made up their big prize efforts? Take the same common-sense road with one of the *Examples* opposite and it may well lead you to a fine Cash-plus-Hamper award or even to that splendid First Prize of £500 and £10 Yearly for Life.

MAKE THESE WINNERS YOUR GUIDE TO SUCCESS

THE leading *Bullets* in our 1,054th Contest are not due to appear on this page until next week. Opposite is the huge final Offer of 1936 and here, for your assistance, we recall some successful efforts from the corresponding prize-list a year ago. Pay careful attention to the varied phrasing of these prize *Bullets* and you will be giving yourself just the right training to turn out a big Over Christmas" winner.

WISER WORLD
FEWER "BRUSHES"—MORE SHOVELS.
TAXPAYERS GRUMBLE, BUT
"FLEECING" PREFERABLE TO "SLAUGHTERING."
TERRIBLE MISTAKE
SCHOOLS "DISGORGING"—IDLENESS "CONSUMING."
THE CLOCK
RACE WITH—RAISE WORTH!
ILL WIND
"WINNOWS" FRIENDS—SHOWS "GRAIN."
STRENGTH
CURATE URGES, CLUTCHING PULPIT!
REFORMED MAN
PALS AND POLICE PERMITTING.
SHIPS
"FLEDERS" BRAVING "HUNGRY" SEA.
IN THE BOSS'S CHAIR
BOSS "SLUMPS," THEN "BOOMS."
ROUND AT THE PUB
"MINE'S —" TOO OFTEN UNDERMINES.
MADE FATHER
FORGET SONNY'S LAPSE, "MEMORIES."
EMPTY WORDS
LEAGUE'S THREATS—LEAGUE'S THREATENED.
TO END IT ALL
VILLAGE BRIGADE TRIED SNOWBALLING!
CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES
ALICE THROUGH COOKING CLASS.

TAKE ADVICE FROM THESE BIG WINNERS

"*BULLETS BULLETIN* has helped me immensely," declared Mr. W. Monday, the £500 First Prize-winner in our 1,053rd Contest. "Every competitor should realise what a big start this regular guidance gives him over those who do not avail themselves of such 'inside information.'"

"Use your *Bullets Bulletin*," is the emphatic advice given to would-be winners by this Contest's Second Prize-winner, Mr. G. W. Gledhill. "Half an hour with *Bullets Bulletin* is more satisfactory in results than hours of wandering up and down the list of *Examples*."

"Those who don't take *Bullets Bulletin* are only helping others to win," were the emphatic words of Mr. W. H. Strelling, the Third Prize-winner. "Long may the competitor's hard-working 'secretary' thrive!"

These are only three of hundreds of big winners' glowing tributes to *Bullets Bulletin*, the bright little weekly published by JOHN BULL to help would-be winners, which costs competitors nothing but its ½d. weekly postage. Send for a regular supply by completing the easy Reservation Coupon opposite, and enclosing it with your entry for *Bullets* great "Over Christmas" Offer.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—
In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Rheumatism

No matter how severe the pain there is sure relief for you in Sloans. Applied lightly—there is no need to rub—it penetrates, scatters the congestion which causes the pain, restores comfort to the painful limb. *Get a bottle to-day* 1/9 at all Chemists. Made in England

SLOANS BRAND LINIMENT KILLS PAIN

Here's a Profitable Xmas Pastime!

6 cheques of £20 each must be won in the simple "FITTING PHRASES" COMPETITION on pages 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 & 37. All prizes must be won. Enter this unique contest NOW!

Turn to PAGES 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 & 37.

Have You SEEN or HEARD the Latest Bush Radio!

MAKE sure of good Xmas Radio Reception by getting a Bush Receiver. There are numerous models to choose from at very reasonable prices, and easy terms well within the range of every *John Bull* reader. Turn to the announcement on p. 4 for further particulars.

CHEQUES AND HAMPERS WON IN CROSSWORD No. 43

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 43, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious Sets of Answers on one Square (see page 40) were the following two competitors:—

A. SEAGER, Chota Ghar, Par, Cornwall.
W. A. STEPHENS, 194, Grantham Road, Manor Park, E.12.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the £800 First Prize and a cheque for £400 will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a Square eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, December 22, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all Squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £100 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between the following 21 competitors from whom we received Squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best Squares received, and who will receive £4 15s. 3d. for each such Square:—

S. Barnard, Maldon; Mrs. W. H. Blackburn, Barnsley; T. Clark, Sale; Mrs. F. Clibbens, Ruislip; H. Croker, Beverley, Yorks; L. Dardart, Grays; J. Evans, Briton Ferry; Mrs. M. Harwood, Prarith; R. Hilton, Wellingborough; O. S. Howe, Bromley; Mrs. M. Jan, Halstead; Miss J. McDowall, Baker Street, W.; Mrs. Makins, Lowdham; Miss F. Martin, Forest Gate, E.; J. A. Porter, Nottingham; C. T. Ross, Skewen; W. Simpson, Sunbury; W. A. Stephens, Manor Park, E.; J. Twamley, Cardiff; Mrs. C. Venables, Bromley; J. R. Wakely, Hastings.

One of "John Bull's" famous Christmas Hampers will be awarded with each cash Prize.

A useful Surprise Award for each of 184 entrants from whom we received a Square differing from Squares of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

"JOHN BULL" GREETS the NEW YEAR
with 'Bullets' Prizes value over
£1,000
1937
FIRST 2-IN-1 PRIZE
£500
Cash £10 plus EVERY NEW YEAR'S DAY FOR LIFE
WIN THIS FINE FORTUNE WITH NEW YEAR PENSION FOR 2 3 or 4 WORDS
20 OTHER BIG 2-IN-1 PRIZES
£50 PLUS HAMPER
£25 PLUS HAMPER
£20 PLUS HAMPER
£15 PLUS HAMPER
£10 PLUS HAMPER
£9.10 PLUS HAMPER
£9 PLUS HAMPER
£8.10 PLUS HAMPER
£8 PLUS HAMPER
£7.10 PLUS HAMPER
£7 PLUS HAMPER
£6.10 PLUS HAMPER
£6 PLUS HAMPER
£5.10 PLUS HAMPER
£5 PLUS HAMPER
£4.10 PLUS HAMPER
£4 PLUS HAMPER
£3.10 PLUS HAMPER
£3 PLUS HAMPER
£2.10 PLUS HAMPER
100 BUMPER 10-IN-1 NEW YEAR HAMPERS
CONTAINING
Plump Surrey Fowl, Sausages, Plum Pudding, Cake, Fruit, Chocolates, Cigarettes, Crackers, Biscuits, and Fine Old Port.
500
2-IN-1 PRIZES OF
2/6
CASH AND COMPLETE COLLECTION OF 'BULLETS' BULLETIN FOR 1936—IN NEAT BINDING COVER
4,000 "DOUBLE-STAR TARGETS" 6,000 "STAR TARGETS"
CLOSING SATURDAY, JAN. 2

LET YOUR CHRISTMAS LEISURE LEAD TO A NEW YEAR FORTUNE!

"A MERRY Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year!" That is JOHN BULL'S sincere wish to all the big family of *Bullets* competitors. Make good use of the extra leisure afforded by the Christmas holidays and, instead of merely wishing yourself prosperity, you may well score an overwhelming New Year success.

Some entrant in this memorable "Over Christmas" Offer will secure not only a £500 fortune, but will also receive a £10 cheque from JOHN BULL on January 1 yearly for the rest of his or her life: put your utmost into the *Bullets* you make over Christmas and it may be for you and yours that this magnificent 2-in-1 award ensures a golden New Year.

This seasonable Offer also brings you an array of other substantial cheques. And with each of these cash prizes—from £2 10s. right up to £50—will go a giant New Year Hamper, packed to the brim with good things of the famous JOHN BULL quality. Each of this Contest's next 100 winners, too, will receive one of these splendid 10-in-1 New Year Feasts.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

FIRST, read carefully through the list of *Examples* provided on this page. Then, to make your progress to the prize-list easier, select a few of the *Examples* which you find most attractive and write these down, adding all the rough ideas which occur to you and there you have the material for your *Bullets*.

Now, each of your finished efforts must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with the selected *Example*. So your next step is to prune and polish your rough notes into sparkling *Bullets*.

Suppose, for instance, that the *Example*, GET INTO LINE AND, had prompted as your first thought, *Let All Nations Work For Peace*. From this you could readily produce the typical *Bullet*, GET INTO LINE AND—MAKE ARMIES UNNECESSARY, EUROPE!

To help you further, study the good points of the big Prize *Bullets* reproduced for your assistance on the opposite page. Then turn to the *Examples*, remembering that your entry *must* be in by Saturday, January 2.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

(Competition No. 1,057)

IT'S CORONATION YEAR, SO
MAN WITH A PUNCH
WHERE HELP IS NEEDED
TO PREVENT CRUELTY
JUMPED FOR JOY
DRUNKEN WORLD
WHAT THE KING SAID
AMBITION
FRESH START
GET INTO LINE AND
SPLIT IN THE RANKS
THWARTED
WITHOUT UNIFORMS
HE HAD EDUCATION, BUT
SHOT HIS BOLT
MURMURING
"IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!"
FILM MAGNATE
ON HIS BEST BEHAVIOUR
PROVED HIS INNOCENCE
PEEVISHLY
COUNTRY MOUSE
SWARMING IN
AFTER THE FLOOD
WINTRY LOOK
FOR TWO
UNREASONABLE
ALL IS NOT LOST IF
FAMILY CARES
WHISPERS
LED UP THE GARDEN
FRAIL LITTLE THING
WHEN AUNTIE PLAYS CARDS
CRUMBLING CASTLES
NOTHING TO DO
LEAVES A NASTY TASTE

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,053 will be displayed in the window of Mr. Voller, Hughenden Place, Hastings.

ACCEPT
48
FREE PAGES
of help with
"BULLETS" and
"JOHN BULL'S"
CROSSWORDS
USE THIS COUPON

YOU ARE INVITED TO
ENCLOSE THIS COUPON
WITH YOUR "BULLETS" OR CROSSWORD ENTRY

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets Bulletin" and "Crossword Gazette." I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Affix 1½d. stamp here

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,057) Closing SAT., Jan. 2. P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. Signed ..... Address .....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,057) Closing SAT., Jan. 2. P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. Signed ..... Address .....

Write name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,057) Closing SAT., Jan. 2. P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Signed ..... Address .....

Cut out each coupon separately.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,057) Closing SAT., Jan. 2. P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. Signed ..... Address .....

If you want to enter further "Bullets," you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,057 usually purchase "John Bull."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,057, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Everybody's STRONG on BOVRIL

For over 50 years Bovril has played its part in maintaining the health of the nation. To-day, as much as ever, it is carrying on its splendid work of building up strength, creating active resistance to infection and winter ills, giving stimulation to the weak and energy to the weary.

Bovril stands supreme as a great supporter of the nation's health. Take it daily. See how *really* well it makes you feel. The enjoyment of life depends on fitness. Bovril gives fitness.

You can depend on BOVRIL

the power of Beef

239 B 50

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.

A211